

The
KRABBA





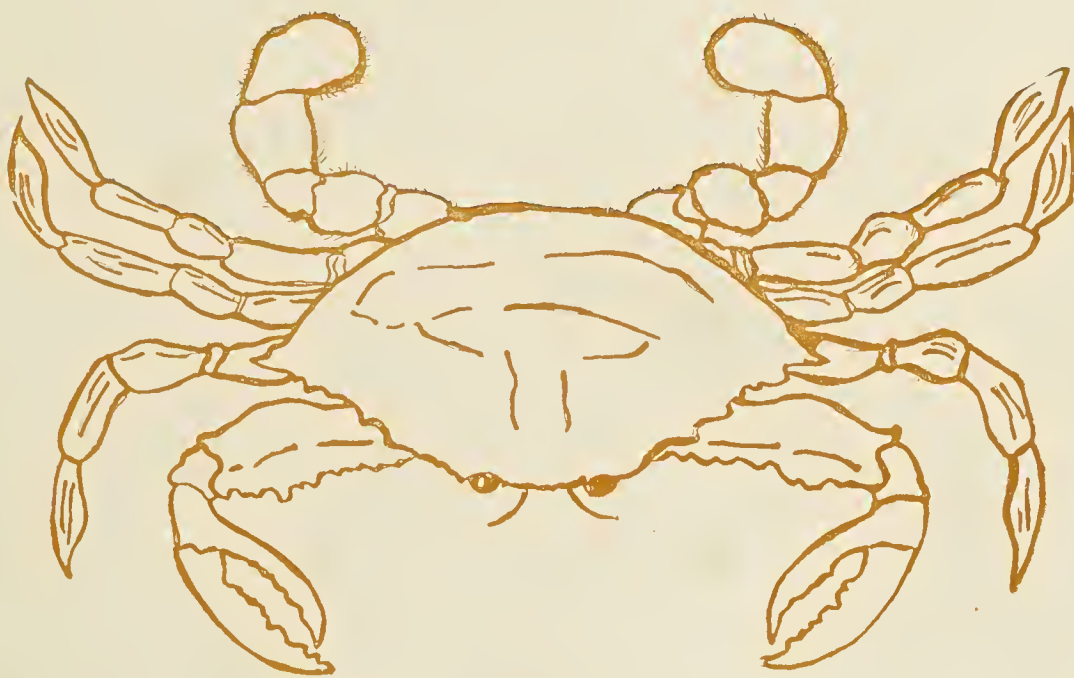


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Volume Five of the
K R A B B A

1927



The annual publication
of the
Hampton High School Students
Hampton, Virginia

VOYAGES

A vessel o'er the wide sea sailing
Stops at many ports of call
Taking cargo from them all.
Till into its home port hailing
There it leaves its wealth of treasure
Got by many months of toil.

The billows which *our* ships have riven
Rose behind the class-room door,
On the playing field and floor.
Lest we shall have vainly striven
Herein is a record written
Of our many months of toil.



THE KRABBA

DEDICATED
to



Grace Taylor Armstrong

*who, by her gift of the Taylor Memorial Library, has
enriched a community and brought joy and
benefit into the lives of the Hampton
High School students*

1927

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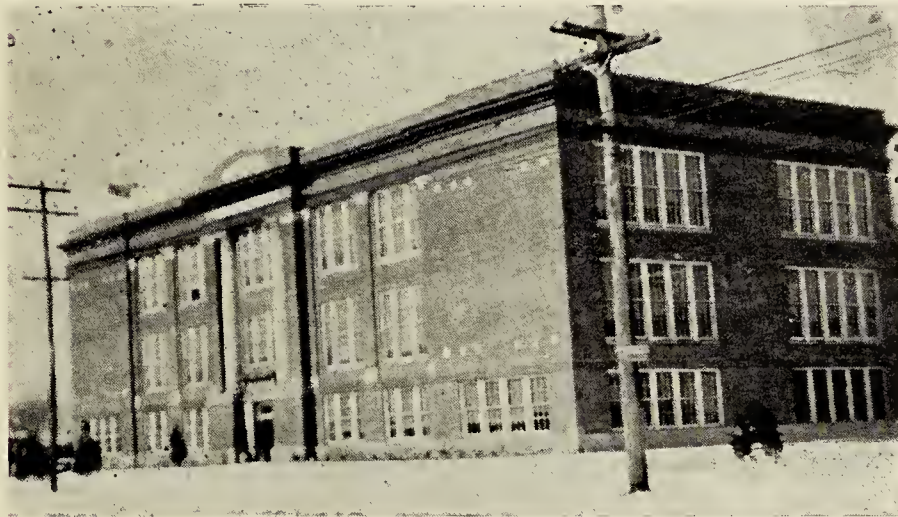


THE SCHOOL

HAMPTON HIGH SCHOOL

ELIZABETH CITY COUNTY, VIRGINIA

Accredited County High School with highest standing of any in Virginia



COLORS: *Red and White*

GRADUATES' MOTTO: *"Completus tamen incipiens"*

HAMPTON HIGH SCHOOL has the oldest ancestry of any public school in the country. It is the direct descendent of Syms-Eaton School which was the first free school ever established in the English colonies of America.

Syms-Eaton School had its beginning in 1634, when Benjamin Syms bequeathed two hundred acres of land on the Poquoson River with the milk and increase of eight milch cows, for the education and instruction of the children of the adjoining parishes of Elizabeth City and Kiquotan. With this a schoolhouse was built in the town of Hampton, on the same location as the site of the present Syms-Eaton school building, and a schoolmaster was provided. Later, in 1659, one Thomas Eaton conveyed five hundred acres of land with houses, two negroes, some livestock, and household furniture for the same purpose.

These first schools of Syms and Eaton were, of course, very unpretentious institutions, being held in small one-room buildings with one schoolmaster for each and teaching a very limited number of subjects. The schools grew steadily, however, and were rebuilt several times. From their establishment and up to the Revolutionary War numerous references in old documents attest to the growth and good work being done by them. In 1759 the General Assembly had incorporated the officers of the schools as "The Trustees and Governors of Eaton's Charity School" and "The Trustees and Governors of Syms' Free School."

During and after the Revolution the cause of education, as well as religion and commerce, suffered much in Elizabeth City. However, in 1805 by Act of the Legislature, the two schools were incorporated in one as the "Hampton Academy" and with

HAMPTON HIGH SCHOOL



Views of

1921

the Lawn



Right—Work
on the athletic
field in
progress.



Above—H.H.S.
from the air

THE KRABBA

the aid of contributions it flourished for many years and did a great work among the children of the community.

In 1852, when the present public school system had been adopted by the General Assembly, Elizabeth City County decided favorably for it and Hampton Academy was added to the system. Other smaller schools were placed throughout the county, but the Hampton Academy continued to hold the foremost place and had the most advanced course of studies. That is, it was the county high school of that time.

The school building was totally destroyed in 1862 when the citizens of Hampton voluntarily burned the town to save it from being used to advantage by the Northern army. However, the mortgage bonds representing its endowment of \$10,000 had been preserved by Col. J. C. Phillips and so a small brick building was erected on the same site soon after the war. This served for several years, then it gave way to the larger, modern brick structure erected in 1902 which is there at present. The school was then named the "Syms-Eaton Academy" after its original benefactors.

It was while the Hampton Academy was housed in the little brick building that the development of Hampton High School began. In 1897 the public school in the town of Hampton consisted of eight grades and three grades of high school, comprising about four hundred pupils. The housing facilities were sadly inadequate, so the School Board issued bonds and in 1899 the West End Academy, the present John M. Willis School, was established. This building had ten classrooms and a small library. From that time on the standards of the school were raised considerably and the enrollment grew by leaps and bounds so that it was soon found necessary to add to the rear of the building a wing containing eight rooms.

Then came the World War. Hampton High School was caught up in the wave of enthusiasm and patriotism that swept the country. New industries and government posts sprang up all over the Peninsula. People flocked into Hampton and vicinity from all sides bringing with them more boys and girls to be educated. The schools were soon filled to overflowing. As soon as things began to settle down after the war, a great campaign was started by the school board and the school children themselves and the movement to build a new high school was successfully put across. In 1922 the long-desired cornerstone was laid with all ceremony and much rejoicing.

The present high school building stands at the corner of Jackson Street and Victoria Avenue. It is a three story, brick structure, thoroughly modern in every respect. There are nineteen classrooms and laboratories, a library, gymnasium, and auditorium. The athletic field, which is soon to be remodeled, adjoins the school grounds.

Six courses of study are offered Hampton High School students: general, college preparatory, science, commercial, home arts, and electrical. Physical training and music appreciation are also given. Every phase of school life is represented in the various extra-curricula organizations.

Thus the names of Syms and Eaton, Hampton Academy, West End Academy, link Hampton High School with the most illustrious past that a public school could have. May the present students of Hampton High live up worthily to the traditions of the past and thereby know that "success awaits at labor's gate."

References from Tyler's *History of Hampton, Virginia*.

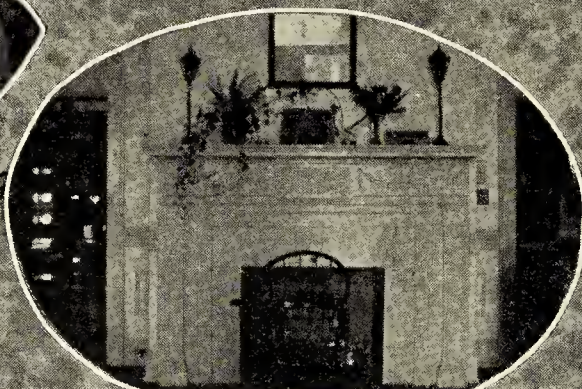
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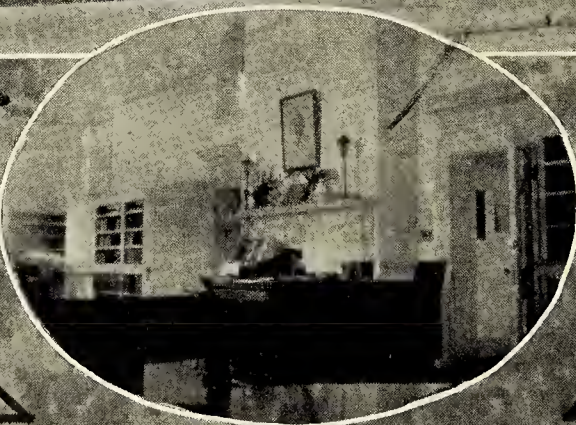
Miss B.L. Booker
Librarian



The Library
entrance



Interior
and
exterior



views
of the
building.

The New Athletic Field

THE dream of many loyal Crabbers, past and present, is soon to be fulfilled. Hampton High School is to have at its disposal a real, modern, improved, handsome athletic field. This is being made possible by Mr. Frank W. Darling, one who has always been a staunch friend of Hampton High.

Mr. Darling has bought the land on which the old park stood, as well as several lots to the north of it. The swamp at the rear is being filled in. Thus the new athletic field will extend from Victoria Avenue clear across the block to Thornet Street and from the school building back to the fill. The ground is being graded now (April) so that the field will drain quickly after rains. The remains of the old board fence are being torn down and a concrete wall will be built around the whole park. This work is being done by the Gannaway-Hudgins Construction Company and will be completed in time for the football season in the fall.

Mr. Darling has stated that he expects to present the athletic field as a gift to the whole community, and especially for the use of the high school teams.

Of all the organizations in the town the high school will, without a doubt, receive the most benefit from an athletic field. If Crabber sports have flourished under former difficulties, what future can one predict for them with these facilities and this encouragement that they are about to receive? No citizen could help the boys and girls of his community in any better way than by providing a means for athletic activities, because physical fitness leads to mental alertness and moral sanity, and these are the things that make towns progress and form the motive force of powerful nations.

Charles H. Taylor Memorial Library

THE Charles H. Taylor Memorial Library of this city is the first public county library in the state. It was given to the people of Hampton, Phoebus and Elizabeth City County by Mrs. M. C. Armstrong as a memorial to her father, the late General Taylor. The building is a beautiful brick structure of colonial design, furnished with the most up-to-date library equipment of its kind. The cost of the plant represents an expenditure of \$26,000. It is maintained by public funds, the Board of Supervisors, City Council and Board of Education sharing in its upkeep.

The library was opened to the public July 12, 1926, and has been in active operation since. There are now on the shelves 4,420 books with several hundred more to be catalogued. These books were largely donations, 1,850 being transferred from the Esther Burdick library at Syms-Eaton School.

The graduate librarian is Miss Bessie Lee Booker, a former teacher of English in Hampton High School.

The library is admirably located in close proximity to the high school and the largest grammar school in Hampton. Thus a large number of children readily make use of this splendid institution. There has been a registration of 1,542 people with a steady increase all the time.

The Library Board, appointed by Judge C. Vernon Spratley, is composed of M. C. Armstrong, chairman; L. M. Newcomb, vice-chairman; Mrs. L. M. von Schilling, secretary; Supt. of Schools Robert M. Newton, treasurer; and Mrs. Hunter R. Booker.

The Administration



H. WILSON THORPE
A. B., William and Mary College
PRINCIPAL



ROBT. M. NEWTON
L. I., B. S., William and Mary College
SUPT. OF SCHOOLS

City School Board

DR. J. WILTON HOPE, *Chairman*

JOHN WEYMOUTH

L. M. VON SCHILLING

County School Board

F. M. BOGGS, *Chairman*

W. S. BENTHALL

DR. O. W. WARD

ELIJAH WALLACE

L. J. WHITE

Members of the Faculty

VIRGINIA LEE AMOS
Roanoke, Va.

A. B., Richmond College
English

ANNA SEATON CAMERON
Newport News, Va.

B. S., Harrisonburg College
Home Economics and Arts

THOMAS ALVA COOKE
Hampton, Va.

B. S., William and Mary College
English, Director Athletics

RICHARD WATSON COPELAND
Hampton, Va.

B. A., William and Mary College
Physical Training

ELVA CUNNINGHAM
Newport News, Va.

A. B., Randolph-Macon College
Latin, Spanish

LALLIE BEVERLY DARDEN
Hampton, Va.

Commercial Arithmetic
Bookkeeping

MILTON C. ELLIOTT
Hampton, Va.

B. S., Va. Polytechnic Institute
Chemistry, Physics

LOU BELLE ELLIS
Bowling Green, Ky.

B. S., Bowling Green College
Commercial Subjects

SADIE FORBES
Franklin, Va.

B. S., William and Mary College
Biology, General Science

JOHN WALSTON HENDERSON
Williamsburg, Va.

B. S., William and Mary College
Mathematics

MADELINE JONES
A. B., Western Maryland College
Latin

LUTHER W. MACHEN, JR.
Norfolk, Va.

Graduate Bliss Electrical School
Electricity

THE KRABBA

MARIA CORELLA HOPE
Hampton, Va.
Secretary to the Principal
Librarian

BURT JACKSON PRESSEY
Newport News, Va.
A. B., William and Mary College
History, French

PRINCESS ODOM
Red Springs, N. C.
A. B., Greensboro College
General Science

ELIZABETH MOSS ROGERS
Waverly, Va.
A. B., Randolph-Macon College
French

MARGARET CASKIE SCOTT
Burkeville, Va.
A. B., Mary Baldwin College
English

MARY KATHERINE SMITH
Martinsville, Va.
A. B., Randolph-Macon College
Mathematics

JOHN W. STARNES
Asheville, N. C.
Music Appreciation

MARGUERITE M. J. STEVENS
Old Point, Va.
A. B., Columbia State College
Mathematics

MARION CLAY WHITMAN
Williamsburg, Va.
B. S., Randolph-Macon College
English

KATHERINE MADISON WICKER
Farmville, Va.
M. A., William and Mary College
History

CHARLOTTE WILSON
Hampton, Va.
B. S., Harrisonburg College
History

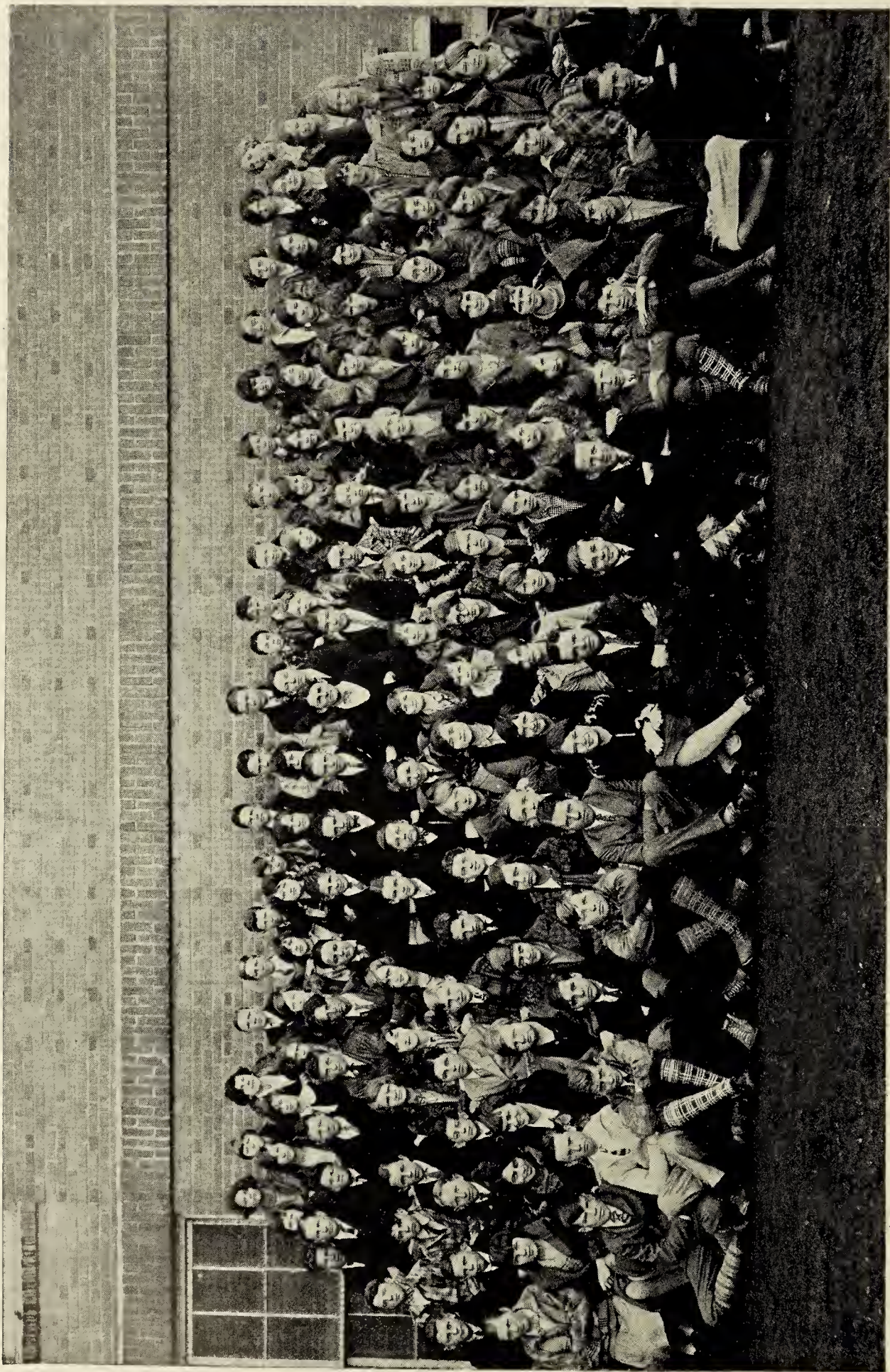


THE CLASSES

freshman class



"The settlers sailed into a goodly bay and first landed in this strange country at a place they called Point Comfort. . . ."



freshmen

THE KRABBA



class of 1930

officers

president..... walter cleaver
vice-president..... whiting chisman
secretary..... roxie moore
treasurer..... ann spratley

motto: "vincit qui laborat."

colors: green and yellow

flower: daffodil

ye freshmen

green as the grass of the meadows in june-time,
tender as buds bursting forth in the spring,
timid as lambs they came anxiously seeking
the wisdom that here like a fountain doth flow.

gone is their tenderness, now naught bewilders them—
they have drunk deep of the knowledge within.
eagerly now they are waiting to pounce upon
those who shall next to these grim portals stray.

1927

class roll

gurney blanchard
marion bloxom
irving bulifant
john clark
whiting chisman
walter cleaver
tom coley
mack curtis
alfred darden
carl dargie
norman davis
glendaw davis
royal edmonds
herbert ellis
john evans
louis farnsworth
warner ferguson
chauncey franklin
cecil frost
douglas gauley
melvin gauley
harry glodncy
jeff hollis
paul joinville
ashby johnson
hastings johnson
wilbur johnson
woodrow johnson
walter johnstone
owen keeter
billy knewstep
albert lee
harry lewis
clark lindsay
george little
wilbur livermar
lee mann
miller marple
jacob mast
martin mengers
john millikin
roxie moore
george nelson
cary patrick
marshall peters
william pleasants
wilton reed
james richardson
henning rountree
gordon routten

melvin rowe
james sage
william sharman
macy sharf
jesse sheetz
wilson shepherd
harry smith
tom tabb
james taylor
jack taylor
george taylor
andrew tessman
norwood topping
james turner
lloyd wallace
ruben wallace
nathan wallace
robert walker
jack willis
alfred wray
jack wyatt
frances anderson
effie anderson
virginia anderson
emma lee baines
marion barnes
carol bradley
dorothy brite
jessie bounds
gladys bowen
virginia carmines
nancy copeland
blanche cunningham
nettie belle dixon
marion doherty
hazel elliot
beryl farmer
doris forrest
helen frank
mildred gammel
helen goldstein
lou hamilton
frances hines
marion holston
margaret houston
louise hudson
margaret hughes
pauline hunt
elizabeth hunt

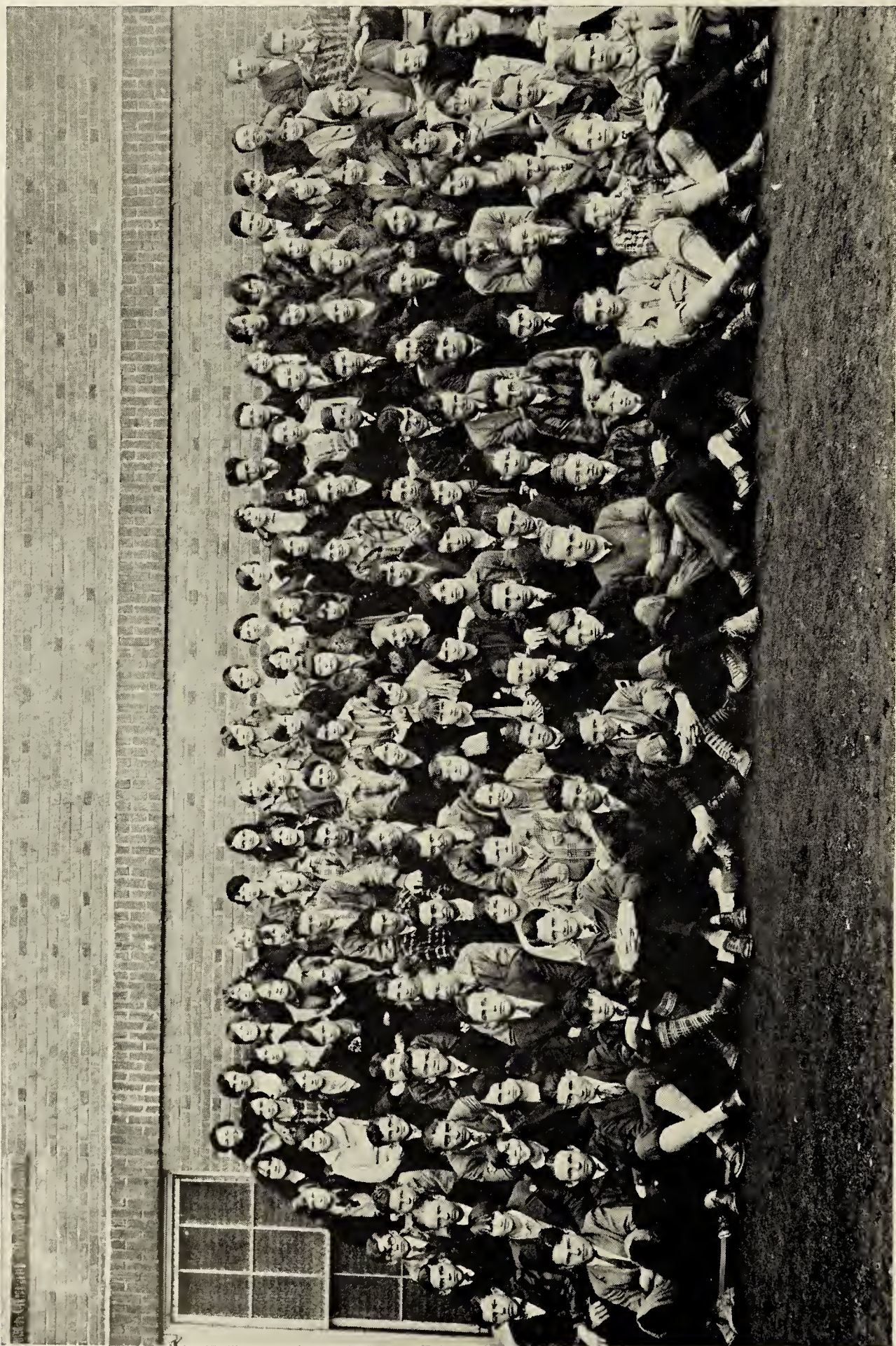
susie ironmonger
ena lee jones
lillian jones
virginia king
margaret lane
mary lee
cary lee
mary jane lewis
naomi lewis
catherine manke
doris marshall
molly masters
allese mcallister
margaret mcallister
mary mccaig
frances mcdaniel
betty mcwatt
edith moore
ann moore
billy morgan
helen mountford
nannie lee peake
marie perry
ruth powers
beulah quinn
eva riggs
lauretta routten
alice schofield
annie shackelford
ercel selby
georgiana sinclair
emma sisson
clara smith
helen smith
ruby smith
elsie spence
ann spratley
lena stanton
ruth staples
gertrude sugden
pauline thomas
mildred topping
elizabeth walker
bessie weston
ruth west
mary westcott
jaunita williams
bethany wilson
esther woodcock

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Sophomore Class

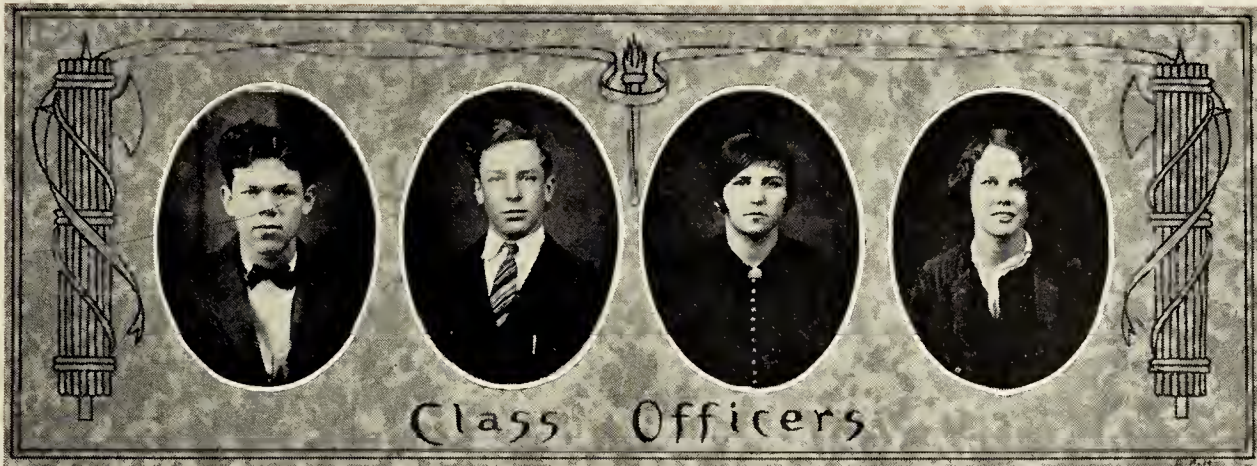


“ . . . They next set about clearing the land and often waged war with savage tribes of Indians. . . . ”



SOPHOMORES

THE KRABBA



Class of 1929

OFFICERS

<i>President</i>	WALLACE HOGGE
<i>Vice-President</i>	JACK MORGAN
<i>Secretary</i>	SARAH FACE
<i>Treasurer</i>	ELIZABETH LEE

Motto: "Be not simply good, be good for something."

Colors: Maroon and Grey

Flower: Rose

Sophomore Scribblings

IF at first you don't succeed, try, try again," are the words of a sloganist. These are words that have been taken up by many members of the Sophomore class. Some of the students in the class who have at certain times stopped school, have returned and taken up these few words to try and overcome the trials and hardships of high school.

Regardless of the old heads in the class, the Sophomores are rather fortunate in having smart, athletic, good-looking, large and small students. On the athletic field the Sophomores were particularly strong; in scholastic standing the Sophomore class has more honor roll students each month than any other class. In good looks there is no other class to compare with the beautiful and handsome Sophs. The prettiest girl in Hampton High School was a "Sophie." The Sophomores range from the smallest to the tallest in the school and from the wittiest to the solemnest.

The Sophomores have had representatives in every line of school activities and in many of them have proved to be shining lights.

Although the Sophomore class has been the "Dukes Mixture" it has done for the school what a faithful Sophomore would do. The biggest thing it did and always does is to lead the "rat" through the smallest and tightest places available.

—WALLACE HOGGE, '28.

1927

THE KRABBA

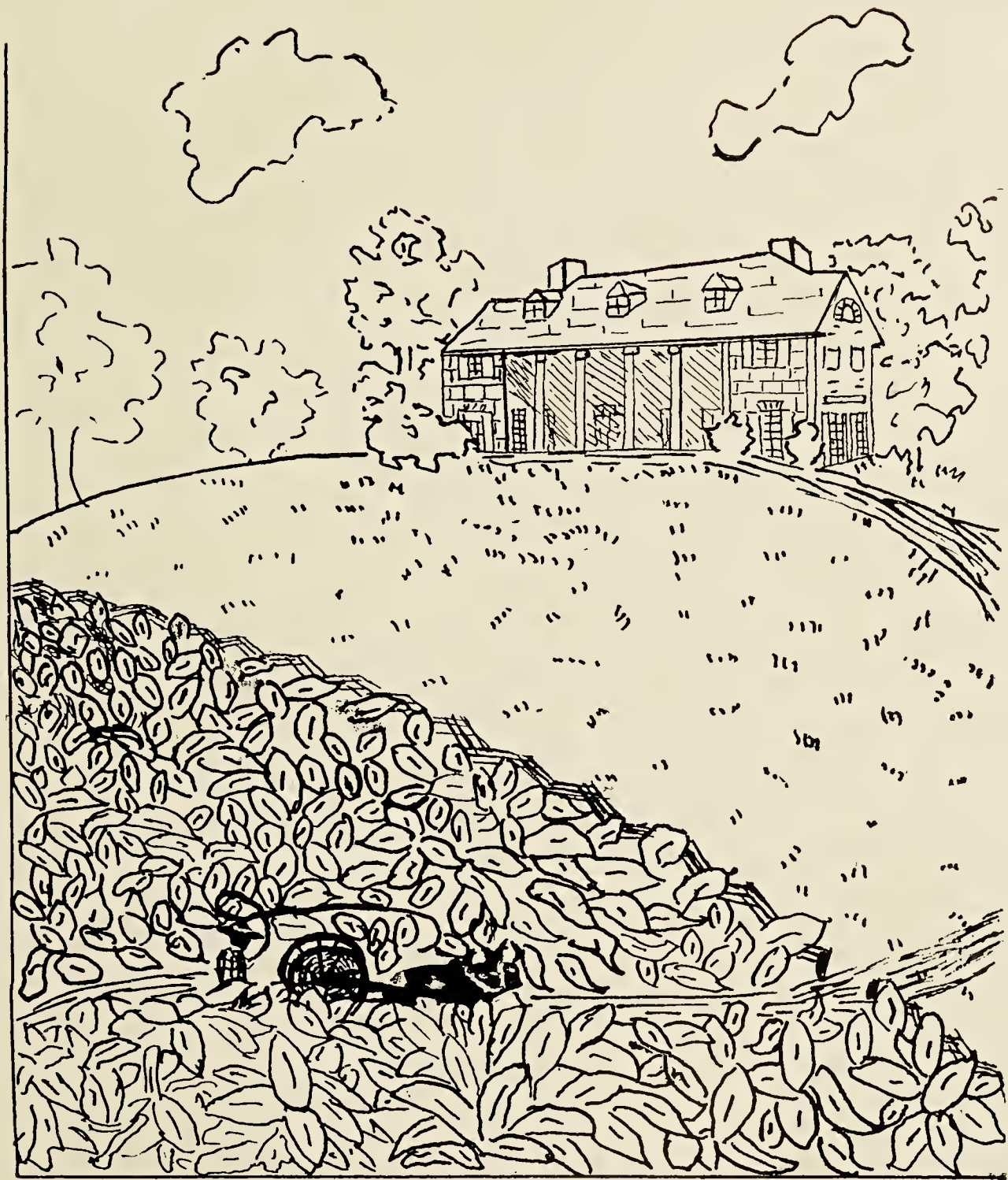
CLASS ROLL

John Adams
Carlyle Andrews
Charles Backus
Eugene Bosten
John Blackshear
Noel Bush
Vincent Caldwell
William Cleaver
Ray Copeland
Raymond Crockett
Joseph Cross
Charles Eacho
Robbly Evans
Hunter Fields
Paul Gandy
Elmer Gardner
Jean Gilman
Standish Green
Stuart Grubb
Raymond Hack
Page Hardway
Harry Hess
Wallace Hogge
Wythe Holt
Jack Horseman
Charles Howard
Walter Hoover
Charles Hulcher
Hope Ironmonger
John Ishon
A. F. Johnson
Harvey Johnson
Melvin Johnson
Walter Johnston
Everette Jones
Thornton Jones
William Kelly
Sam Lankford
Hamilton Lawson
Vinton Lee
William Malony
Elwyn Martin
Andrew May
Alval McClenny
William Mittelmaier

Jack Morgan
Reynolds Owens
Ollie Powell
Alton Quinn
Thomas Rasmussen
Maxton Scarboro
Elliott Schaub
Arthur Segar
Eldridge Smithers
Gerald Schofield
Cornell Stirley
Clifton Thomas
William Taliaferro
Edward Topping
James Vanderslice
William Walton
Lewis Westphal
Tyler Woodly
Alfred Wray
Eleanor Beale
Doris Bohlken
Elizabeth Brereton
Doris Brown
Dorothy Brown
Thelma Coile
Lola Cunningham
Vivian Currier
Margaret Curtis
Olive Daniel
Mildred Dressler
Elsie Drummond
Johnny Edwards
Elsie Evans
Sarah Face
Sadie Fertitta
Evelyn Fraley
Clara Garner
Margaret Goldstein
Ruth Gormley
Florence Hare
Hazel Hall
Emily Haywood
Lillian Hearn
Maxine Heineman

Gretchen Hoffman
Dorothy Jarvis
Barbara Jones
Virginia Johnstone
Lenora Kelly
Frances Kemp
Ella Lassister
Ethna Lawson
Elizabeth Lee
Mary Frances Lewis
Mary Lumpkin
Ethel May
Rachel McDaniel
Agnes Miller
Elizabeth Mitchell
Anne Page Moreland
Lucy Moore
Dorothy Morris
Margaret Nygaard
Margaret Parham
Amelia Parker
Ruth Proudman
Audrey Quinn
Iris Rainy
Helen Salzberger
Estelle Saunders
Nancy Saunders
Ellen Slaughter
Mattie Stilley
Elizabeth Sugden
Margaret Thompson
May Wainwright
Jean Walker
Lavania Watkins
Adois Watson
Elizabeth Watson
Kathleen Watson
Evelyn Whittaker
Annie Williams
Grace Willoughby
Margaret Wood
Irene Woodcock
Helen Woodward
Louise Wornom

Junior Class



“ . . . Many of the colonists became wealthy, establishing great plantations and building fine homes on them. . . . ”



JUNIORS



Class of 1928

OFFICERS

<i>President</i>	MILTON TENNIS
<i>Vice-President</i>	HARRY CARMINES
<i>Secretary</i>	NAN COLLIER
<i>Treasurer</i>	WILLIAM WEBB

"The Junior"

WHO's that coming down the street with the sunny smile, the joking manner and several text books? A "dignified" Senior? No! Perhaps a "Rat" or a Sophomore, but it can't be that. Then who is it? Why, it's a Junior, of course! Always happy, always free, working ever, yes, that's me—a Junior. And when it comes to school spirit and social activities, the Junior is right "on the dot."

Three long years ago on an extremely warm September day about two hundred "Rats" entered the stately halls of dear old H. H. S. with tatooed faces, rolled down hose and looks of dread. They were the objects of many good-natured pranks played by the upper classmen. But why let that matter? They endured the turmoils of "Rat" year with bristling ambition and soon beamed out Sophomores. As Sophomores work became a little harder, but did they give up? You bet they didn't! And what was the reward? They became Juniors. To pilot the new Juniors through their juniorship and on to their Senior year, "Milly" Tennis was elected president.

On these pages of a new and important chapter in their school history, we find that the Juniors of '27 took part in the quiet pleasure of literary circles and the pep and vim of athletic contests. Remember the football game with our old rivals, New-

THE KRABBA

CLASS ROLL

Hugh Adams
Mary Bagget
Miriam Barton
Peter Bergbom
Elizabeth Bergman
Ballard Blanks
Eugene Braig
Virginia Brinson
Clara Britton
Edna Buchanan
Marjorie Bulifant
Harry Carmines
Pauline Carmines
Elizabeth Caskey
Reade Chisman
Evelyn Cockey
Nan Collier
Catherine Cooney
Edna Cotton
William Cumming
Katheryne Cunningham
Rodman Cunningham
Mary Daniel
Catherine Davis
Marie Davis
Bertha Deavey
Virginia Desper
Holston Dixon
Dorothy Driver
Janie Elliott
Mabel Eubank
Clay Evans
Houston Face
Ruth Findley
Jack Fosque
Margaret Fraser
Margaret Freeman
Alvern Fuller
Cecil Fuller
June Gannaway
Evelyn Gardiner

Robert Goldstein
Julia Gormley
Louise Gruhn
Curtis Hall
Jack Hardy
John Hardy
Doris Harrell
Catherine Hathaway
Frances Hawkins
Matilda Hill
Josephine Hughes
Linwood Hughes
Otis Johnson
Ruth Jordan
Madeline Karstan
Lewis Kelly
Alice Kraberg
Virginia Lear
Robert Lee
Irvin LeKites
Paul LeKites
Roscoe Luther
Mary Ann Mallison
Edward McAllister
Bruce McIntyre
Alice Moore
Lora Moore
Pauline Moore
Hugh Moreland
Margaret Morris
Robert Morris
Mary Munnikhuysen
Vernon Owen
George Pace
Mary Frances Phillips
Majorie Pifer
Walter Prince
Helen Putney
Sally Ransone
Wyse Riley
Emily Rollins

Catherine Rowe
Ida Sear
Wilton Schmidt
Mildred Schott
Sheldon Sclater
May Selby
Esma Sheild
John Shell
Roy Shores
Margaret Sibley
Ivan Steffey
Estelle Stilley
Richard Stirni
Sidonie Taute
Lillie Taylor
Milton Tennis
Dorothy Thomas
Meaux Thornton
Milton Todd
Nena Tyler
Marvin Varell
Martha von Schilling
Thelma Walker
Iva Wallace
Davis Waltrip
Charles Warren
Frances Watson
Kathleen Watson
William Webb
Ethelyn West
Carl Westphal
Mary Whiting
Reba Wiley
Bonnie Williams
Cathleen Williams
Ashby Wilson
Dorothy Wilson
Elva Curle Wilson
Marshall Wilson
Myra Wood
Paul Wood

port News? Who was it who made that marvelous run which fairly took the breath of the N. N. H. S. bleachers and scored the great touchdown for the Alma Mater? It was none other than "Milly" Tennis, the president of the Junior class of '27 and captain of the football squad.

Always ready to perform his task, however great or small, with strong determination and good will the Junior has won a place in the hearts of students and instructors.

And now as they enter the Senior year and "put on their specs of digniy" they are looking forward to four things: (1) the completion of the ball park improvements; (2) the successful operation of the moving picture machine; (3) the defeat of Newport News High School in football; (4) last, but not least, receiving the longed for "sheepskin."

—MARIE DAVIS.

Senior-A Class



“ . . . Plantations were soon scattered far and wide over Virginia, larger areas were cleared and cultivated, and methods of travel and communication were improved. . . . ”



FOUR-A's

THE KRABBA



Class of 1927 $\frac{1}{2}$

OFFICERS

President.....MARK HOLLIS
Vice-President.....MAURICE HUGHES
Sec'y-Treasurer.....KATHLEEN RYAN

CLASS ROLL

Leonard Ackle
 Charles Bergbom
 William Clark
 Ellen Cook
 Kenneth Daniel
 Frances Edmonds
 Helen Forrest
 Paul Graham
 Alice Guy
 Mark Hollis
 Boydie Hope
 Eugene Hughes
 Evelyn Hughes
 Henkel Hughes

Maurice Hughes
 William Hunt
 Curle Jones
 Marjorie Kraft
 Ida Lyleston
 Emmett Mabry
 Frances Markham
 Blanche McWatt
 Elizabeth Merrill
 Irene Monta
 Maida Payne
 Dorothea Phillips
 Ida Reilly
 Victoria Rollins

Kathleen Ryan
 Tony Sansone
 Audrey Shackelford
 Marion Smith
 Kathrine Spratley
 Archie Stutt
 Leslie Taylor
 Nelson Tennis
 Phyllis Tennis
 John Tierney
 Raymond Topping
 Alma Vaughan
 Abbie Welch

1927

Class History

IT all started on that cold, bleak day in February, 1925, when about fifty shivering, shaking individuals gathered in groups in the halls of the High School. Some had come from Langley Field, some from Fox Hill, some Phoebus, some George Wythe and some from John M. Willis.

It was an excited and expectant group that elbowed their way through the mob to the auditorium. Here, after a brief speech by Mr. Thorpe, we were assigned to our respective home rooms. In the meantime that awful sound of "Rats! Rats!" came from every direction, and we continued to be "rats" throughout that term. After we had gotten settled in our home rooms, slips were handed us with the courses offered. We discovered that there were three courses offered: classical, technical, and commercial. Then with the aid of our home room teachers and Mr. Thorpe, we arranged our schedules for the semester.

Even though the first half of our Freshman year was one terrible struggle with Latin, Algebra, Science and Ancient History and the constant cry of "rats," we finally completed that term of work and came to the more elevated position of "educated rats."

Our second half of the Freshman year was no bed of roses. We began that term in September, 1925. This year proved to be quite eventful. We entered into athletics, joined the various clubs and societies. We finally completed our freshman year with probably a few failures and one or two stopping school.

Our Sophomore year was quite uneventful as most sophomore years are, but we were now getting symptoms of those things known as school and class spirit and "pep." We had been accustomed to the periods, studies, etc., and were no longer known as "rats" for others had entered who had taken that place.

In February, 1926, we entered our beloved school as Juniors and we thought ourselves extremely mighty. Our class was now considerably smaller. This year was marked by many good times such as the Junior-Senior picnic, although good times were combined with hard work, because some started chemistry, a few were taking four years of Latin, some started Spanish, others shorthand and typing.

Then in February, 1927, we became 4-A's. How proud we were with our Senior privileges. A few weeks after examinations we ordered our rings. This was a great treat and now we are faithfully and earnestly working to obtain that highest goal for our dear Alma Mater.

Ours will be the individual pictures to occupy the front pages of our KRABBA, in its next issue, ours the honor of wearing the caps and gowns, and ours the glory of receiving from our superintendent our diplomas next February.

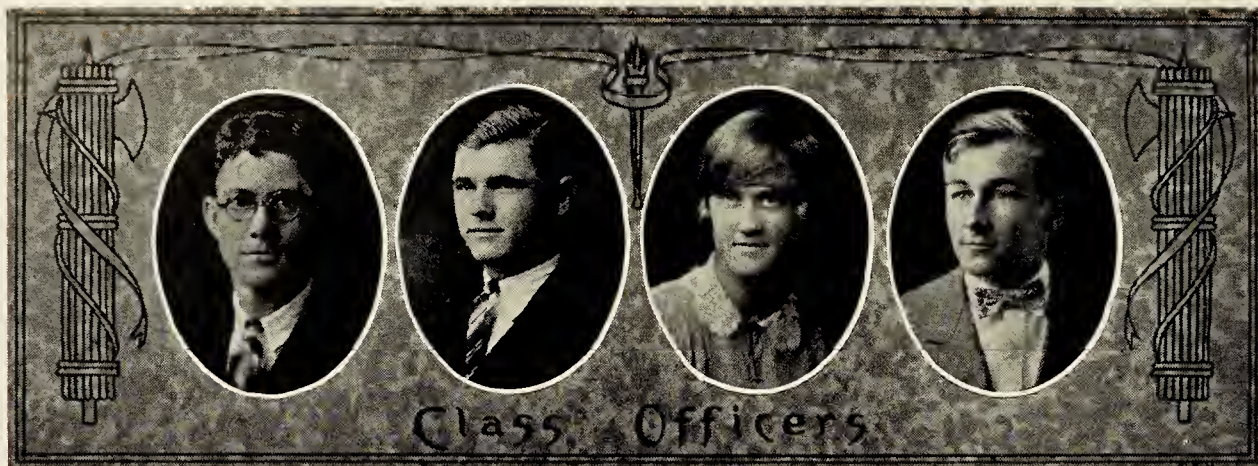
—MAIDA R. PAYNE, '28.

Senior Class



“ . . . An expedition was started by Governor Spottswood and for the first time white men climbed the Blue Ridge Mountains and gazed over into the great Shenandoah Valley and the vast expanse to the westward.”

THE KRABBA



Class of 1927

OFFICERS

<i>President</i>	FRANK KING
<i>Vice-President</i>	GEORGE SHELL
<i>Secretary</i>	MILDRED KELLY
<i>Treasurer</i>	WARREN STIRNI

Motto: "Success awaits at labor's gate."

Colors: Lavender and Green

Flower: Sweet Pea

<i>Giftorian,</i> GEORGE PRESSEY	<i>Historian,</i> WARREN STIRNI	<i>Poet,</i> CHETWYN SINCLAIR
<i>Prophetess,</i> LOUISE WILSON	<i>Lawyer,</i> RICHMOND FROTHINGHAM	
<i>Valedictorian,</i> MILDRED KELLY	<i>Salutatorian,</i> RUTH DARGIE	

COMMITTEES

<i>Ring</i>	<i>Invitation</i>	<i>Motto, Colors, Flower</i>
ELIZABETH PEAKE	MARY SIMPKINS TALIAFERRO	ELSIE POWELL
FRANCES LEE KELLY	ANN GUY	MARY BEASLEY
CHETWYN SINCLAIR	MARION CHEYNE	NAN GRIFFITH
FRANK KING	MARY BEASLEY	LENORE COLEY
	GEORGE SHELL	MARY MILLER PATRICK

1927

Graduation

Palm leaves green from housetops wave,
Voices call farewells.
A caravan is setting forth,
Bright with traps of divers hues,
'Neath the eastern sun.
Some ride camels proud and staid,
Others, prancing steeds.

Each of these, who ride away,
Seeks his cherished dream.
Sacred scrolls and seers have taught them,
They have thought and planned and studied,
Till a golden light
Clearly shows to each his goal, the
Mecca of his dreams.

Thus they leave their native home,
Its dreaming walls and domes.
Those who ride on stately camels
Cannot go with pace as swift
As that of racing hooves.
But each to his right pace must travel
If he would achieve.

Various routes by each are chosen.
May they keep them true,
Not by the shifting sands, the changing
Baser standards of the world,
But by the steadfast stars—
Noble ideals, high and bright, but
Fixed as they are high.

Many weary will not finish,
Hating the desert's toil.
Oases green, with palms and fountains,
Friendly towns with pleasures filled
Tempt them to abide.
None but the strong with will unswerving
Strive on to the end.

Some will fall, the desert's victims,
Broken, needing aid.
Then may those by fate more favored
Halt their flight and lend a hand,
Uplift with tender care.
Acts like these bring victory nigher
Add jewels to its crown.

—CHETWYN E. SINCLAIR, '27.



MARY ROWE BEASLEY

"MARY"

Born March 31, 1909

Classical Course.

Latin Club, '24, '26; Athletic Association, '24, '25, '27; Junior Chorus, '26; Glee Club, '27; Woodrow Wilson Literary Society, '27; D. D. K. Club, '27; Senior Class Play, '27; Journalism Club, '27.

*"She is pretty to walk with
And witty to talk with
And pleasant, too, to think on."*

ELVIRA MARIE BONA

"PETE"

Born November 16, 1910

Commercial Course.

Spanish Club, '25, '26; Woodrow Wilson Literary Society, '26, '27; Journalism Club, '25, '26, '27; Athletic Association, '25, '27; Commercial Club, '27.

*"She dances, she plays,
And still she gets A's."*

CATHERINE ELIZABETH BOYETTE

"KITTY"

Born January 31, 1910

Classical Course.

Latin Club, '24; Operetta, '24, '26; Athletic Association, '24, '25, '27; Glee Club, '24, '25, '27; Junior Chorus, '26; Woodrow Wilson Literary Society, '26, '27; Journalism Club, '27; Science Club, '27; French Club, '27.

*"Who mixed reason with pleasure and
wisdom with mirth,
If she had any faults she has left us
in doubt."*

ROSWELL JAMES BRAIG

"Ros"

Born November 23, 1909

General Course.

Baseball Team, '24, '25; Football Squad, '25, '26; Journalism Club, '26, '27.

"As happy as the day is long."

IDA VIRGINIA BULIFANT

Born March 16, 1908

Commercial Course.

Spanish Club, '25, '26; Woodrow Wilson Literary Society, '25, '26; Athletic Association, '25, '27; Junior Chorus, '26.

"Laugh and the world laughs with you."

THE KRABBA

MILTON E. BUNCH

Born September 11, 1908

Electrical Course.
Athletic Association, '23; Electrical Society, '26.

*"Skill and assurance are an
invincible couple."*

MARION VIRGINIA CHEYNE

Born February 6, 1910

General Course.
Latin Club, '24, '25; Home Economics Club, '24, '25; Treasurer Home Economics Club, '26; President Home Economics Club, '27; Woodrow Wilson Literary Society, '24, '25, '26, '27; Athletic Association, '24, '25, '27; Glee Club, '24, '25, '27; Journalism Club, '27; D. D. K., '27; French Club, '27.

*"But were it to my fancy given
To rate her charms, I'd call her heaven."*

LENORE COLEY

"COLEY"

Born October 23, 1909

Classical Course.
Athletic Association, '27; Thomas Jefferson Literary Society, '27; Home Economics Club, '27; French Club, '27; Senior Class Play, '27.

"An open-hearted maiden, true and pure."

HELEN GERTRUDE DANIEL

"HICKEY"

Born July 29, 1909

Domestic Science Course.
Athletic Association, '23, '24, '25, '27; Home Economics Club, '24, '25, '26, '27; Woodrow Wilson Literary Society, '27.

*"She hath a pleasant word and smile
for every one."*

RUTH FREDERICA DARGIE

"BOSTON"

Born December 17, 1909

Commercial Course.
Class Secretary, '26; Treasurer Spanish Club, '26; Glee Club Pianist, '26, '27; Vice-President Journalism Club, '27; Pioneer Staff, '27; Commercial Club, '27; Salutatorian, '27.

*"Music hath charms to sooth the
savage breast."*



THE KRABBA



SENIOR CLASS

JOHN MILTON DARLING, JR.

"JOHN HONEY"

Born November 3, 1910

Technical Course.

Athletic Association, '24, '25, '27; Woodrow Wilson Literary Society, '25, '26, '27; Spanish Club, '26; Operetta, '26; Journalism Club, '26, '27; Glee Club, '26, '27; Pioneer Staff, '26, '27.

*"He was true to his word, his work,
and his friends."*

CARL RAY DEDERICK

"HIGH KNOCKER"

Born September 30, 1907

Electrical Course.

Athletic Association, '23, '24, '25, '27; Track Team, '24, '25, '26; Football Squad, '25, '26; President Electrical Club, '25; Vice-President Electrical Club, '26; Boosters Club, '26; Basketball Team, '26, '27.

*"He might be silent and not cast away his
sentences in vain."*

DIXIE HUDGINS DIGGS

"JOHN"

Born February 28, 1909

Electrical Course.

Athletic Association, '23, '24, '25, '27; Football Squad, '24, '25, '26; Basketball Team, '25, '26; Treasurer Electrical Society, '25; President Electrical Society, '26.

*"His bearing is noble,
His character, nobler."*

MILDRED VIRGINIA DIXON

"DICKYE"

Born June 25, 1909

Classical Course.

Athletic Association, '24, '25, '27; Latin Club, '25, '26; Junior Chorus, '26; Literary Society, '26, '27; Journalism Club, '27; Glee Club, '27; French Club, '27.

"I have a heart with room for any joy."

LOIS VIRGINIA ELLIS

"BOOTS"

Born February 24, 1910

Commercial Course.

Athletic Association, '24, '25, '27; Woodrow Wilson Literary Society, '25, '26, '27; Spanish Club, '26; Junior Chorus, '26; Glee Club, '26, '27; Commercial Club, '27.

*"Persuasive speech; and more persuasive sighs;
Silence that spoke and eloquence of eyes."*

THE KRABBA

GEORGE BAXTER ENGLEBERT

"ENGIE"

Born January 17, 1909

Electrical Course.

Athletic Association, '23, '24, '25, '27; Football Squad, '25, '26; French Club, '27.

"A man of sense talks little and listens much."

IRA VINTON EVANS

Born September 21, 1908

General Course.

Athletic Association, '24, '25, '27; Journalism Club, '25, '26; Woodrow Wilson Literary Society, '26.

"A silent voice, a deedful life."

MARY ELLEN FOGLEMAN

"CREEPY"

Born December 16, 1909

Classical Course.

Latin Club, '24, '25, '26; Athletic Association, '24, '25, '27; Glee Club, '24, '26, '27; Woodrow Wilson Literary Society, '24, '25, '26, '27; Junior Chorus, '26; French Club, '27.

"Thy modesty's a candle to thy merit."

ROBERT LACY FRASER, JR.

"BOB"

Born June 28, 1909

General Course.

Athletic Association, '23, '24, '25; Basketball Team, '24, '25, '26; Baseball Team, '25; Football Squad, '25, '26; Spanish Club, '25, '26; Glee Club, '26; Journalism Club, '26, '27.

"A light heart lives long."

RICHMOND FROTHINGHAM

"DICKY"

Born February 19, 1908

General Course.

Latin Club, '23, '24, '25; Athletic Association, '23, '24, '25, '27; Glee Club, '26; Senior Play, '26, '27; Thomas Jefferson Literary Society, '26, '27; Journalism Club, '27; President Bog's Society, '26, '27; Class Lawyer, '27.

*"If I say it, it is so
And why bother with a reason?"*



THE KRABBA

SENIOR CLASS



EDNA LUCILLE GARDNER

"Ed"

Born June 3, 1909

Commereial Course.
Athletic Association, '24, '25, '27; Spanish Club, '25, '26; Woodrow Wilson Literary Society, '25, '26, '27; Vice-President Class, '26.

"None but herself can be her parallel."

HESTER MIRIAM GAY

"MICKEY"

Born December 3, 1908

Classical Course.
Latin Club, '26; Junior Chorus, '26; Woodrow Wilson Literary Society, '26, '27; French Club, '26, '27; Athletic Association, '27.

*"Life's a jest and all things show it,
I thought so once and now I know it."*

EUGENE MATHEWS GRAHAM

"GENE"

Born November 17, 1908

General Course.
Athletic Association, '25, '27; Woodrow Wilson Literary Society, '25, '26.

*"To say little and perform much are characteristics
of a great man."*

NAN EVANGELINE GRIFFITH

Born April 25, 1909

General Course.
Athletic Association, '23, '24, '25, '27; Journalism Club, '23, '24, '25, '26, '27; Glee Club, '23, '24, '25, '26, '27; Woodrow Wilson Literary Society, '24, '25, '26, '27; Operetta, '26; Home Economics Club, '26, '27; D. D. K., '26; Secretary and Treasurer D. D. K., '27; French Club, '27.

"Dance and be happy."

ANN ELIZABETH GUY

"CHINK"

Born November 28, 1908

General Course.
Latin Club, '24, '25; Woodrow Wilson Literary Society, '24, '25, '27; Athletic Association, '24, '25, '27; Glee Club, '24, '25, '26, '27; Journalism Club, '25, '26, Secretary Journalism Club, '27; D. D. K., '26, '27; French Club, '27.

*"To be with you is quite a treat
You look so nice and talk so sweet."*

THE KRABBA

BERTHA LOUISE GUY

"EASE"

Born June 8, 1910

Commercial Course.
Latin Club, '24; Spanish Club, '25, '26; Class
Treasurer, '26; Athletic Association, '27.

"O heart with kindest motion warm."

BLANCHE MARIE HARE

"JOHNNY"

Born January 29, 1908

Commercial Course.
Spanish Club, '25, '26; Woodrow Wilson Literary
Society, '26; Commercial Club, '27.

"A sweet disposition and a sunny smile."

IONA CECILIA HARRELL

"PIGGIE"

Born September 1, 1908

Commercial Course.
President Commercial Club, '27; Senior Class
Play, '27.

*"She in sooth possessed an air
And grace by no means common."*

CHARLES ODBERT HATHAWAY

"CHARLIE"

Born September 8, 1910

Classical Course.
Athletic Association, '24, '25, '27; Music Club,
'25; Latin Club, '25, '26; French Club, '26, '27;
Operetta, '26; Glee Club, '26, '27; Bog Society,
'26, '27; Thomas Jefferson Literary Society, '26, '27;
Journalism Club, '27; Hi-Y, '27; Senior Play, '27.

*"I will speak though Hell itself should gape
And bid me hold my peace."*

DOROTHY HOLSTON

"DOT"

Born February 3, 1908

Commercial Course.
Athletic Association, '23, '24, '25, '27; Spanish
Club, '25.

"There is none like her, none."



THE KRABBA



MARGARET ESTHER HOUCK

"PEGGY"

Born October 18, 1909

Classical Course.

Latin Club, '24, '25; Athletic Association, '24, '25, '27; Home Economics Club, '25; Junior Chorus, '26; Journalism Club, '27; Woodrow Wilson Literary Society, '27; French Club, '27.

*"Whose face was ever wreathed in laughing smiles
That burst forth from her kind, unselfish heart."*

ANNA MAY HULCHER

"BATTLE AXE"

Born February 10, 1909

Commercial Course.

Spanish Club, '25, '26; Woodrow Wilson Literary Society, '26; Athletic Association, '27; Commercial Club, '27.

*"Never hurrying,
Always resting
Glad in peace
And calm in strife."*

WELDON ROBERT HUNDLEY

"KID"

Born April 17, 1908

General Course.

Athletic Association, '22, '23, '24, '25, '26; Baseball Team, '23, '25, '26; Football Squad, '24; Manager Football Team, '25.

"A wise man; a strong man."

RICHARD LEE JAMES

"DICK"

Born January 2, 1908

Electrical Course.

Spanish Club, '24, '25; Football Squad, '25, '26; Electrical Society, '26; Athletic Association, '25, '27; Thomas Jefferson Literary Society, '26.

*"Noble by heritage,
Generous and free."*

ANNIE ELIZABETH JOHNSON

"NANCE"

Born May 29, 1908

General Course.

French Club, '26, '27; Athletic Association, '27.

*"Blest with a temper whose unclouded ray
Can make tomorrow cheerful as today."*



THE KRABBA

GEORGE LAWRENCE JOINVILLE

"HAPPY JOE"

Born May 10, 1908

Electrical Course.

Athletic Association, '23, '24, '25, '27; Track Team, '24, '25; Football Squad '24, '25, '26; Electrical Society, '25; Treasurer Electrical Society, '26.

*"Happy-go-lucky, fair and free,
Nothing can ever trouble me."*

ATWELL CLAYTON JONES

"ATTIE"

Born September 10, 1909

General Course.

Bog Society, '25, '26, '27; Journalism Club, '27.

*"A little nonsense now and then
Is relished by the best of men."*

CATHERINE CARY JONES

"TOOTS"

Born May 17, 1910

Classical Course.

Athletic Association, '24, '27; French Club, '27.

*"We have much to enjoy in the quiet
And retirement of our own thoughts."*

EDWARD VALENTINE JONES

"JUTE"

Born July 16, 1910

General Course.

Athletic Association, '24, '25, '27; Spanish Club, '26.

*"Meet our very studious boy,
You've heard of 'Jute' no doubt,
For anything you do not know,
Just ask him and find out."*

FRANK ALOYIOUS KEARNEY

"BUB"

Born December 25, 1909

General Course.

Spanish Club, '25, '26; Athletic Association, '25, '27; Woodrow Wilson Literary Society, '25, '26, '27; Football Syuad, '26; Basketball Team, '26; Journalism Club, '26, '27; KRABBA Staff, '27; Science Club, '27.

*"Generosity is only benevolence in
practice."*



THE KRABBA

SENIOR CLASS



FRANCES LEE KELLY
"TEE"

Born September 7, 1910

Classical Course.
Athletic Association, '24, '25, '27; Basketball Squad, '24, '25; Varsity, '26, '27; Manager Basketball Squad, '27; Glee Club, '24, '25; Latin Club, '25, '26; Treasurer Latin Club, '26; Junior Chorus, '26; Boosters Club, '26; D. D. K., '27; Athletic Council, '27; Secretary French Club, '27.

*"Refined, gentle, quiet, and kind,
To be like her, we wouldn't mind."*

EMMA MILDRED KELLY
"DEE"

Born March 2, 1910

Classical Course.
Athletic Association, '23, '24, '25, '27; Latin Club, '24; Junior Chorus, '25, '26; French Club, '26; KRABBA Staff, '26, '27; Thomas Jefferson Literary Society, '27; Secretary Class, '27; Valedictorian, '27.

"The heart of honor, the tongue of truth."

JOHN PHILIP KELLY
"SHEIK"

Born July 2, 1910

General Course.
Athletic Association, '24, '25, '27; Spanish Club, '26; Woodrow Wilson Literary Society, '26, '27; Journalism Club, '27.

*"About his fortunes we know little,
Of his troubles we know less,
'Tis rumored he has a sweetheart,
But who it is we cannot guess."*

NETTIE CHARLES KEMP
"NEDS"

Born July 22, 1908

Domestic Science Course.
Woodrow Wilson Literary Society, '25, '26, '27; Athletic Association, '27; Home Economics Club, '26, '27; French Club, '27.

"Always thoughtful, kind, and untroubled."

FRANK CURL KING
"YEE"

Born October 18, 1909

General Course.
Track Squad, '24, '25; Athletic Association, '24, '25, '27; Treasurer Music Club, '26; Glee Club, '26; Editor-in-Chief *Pioneer* Staff, '26, '27; Journalism Club, '27; Class President, '27; French Club, '27.

*"You have deserved high commendation,
true applause and love."*



THE KRABBA

MARY ELIZABETH LASSITER

"RUDY"

Born July 24, 1909

General Course.

Athletic Association, '24, '25, '27; French Club, '26; Junior Chorus, '26; Woodrow Wilson Literary Society, '26, '27; Home Economics Club, '27; Senior Class Play, '27.

*"A sweet, heart-lifting cheerfulness,
Like springtime of the year,
Seemed ever on her steps to wait."*

VIRGINIA BOULDIN LEE

Born February 3, 1908

General Course.

Latin Club, '25, '26; Woodrow Wilson Literary Society, '25, '26, '27; Athletic Association, '25, '27; Glee Club, '26; D. D. K., '26; Journalism Club, '27.

*"Me thinks her saucy eyes did dance
with mirth."*

KATHERINE LEKITES

"LEE"

Born March 6, 1910

Classical Course.

Latin Club, '26; Woodrow Wilson Literary Society, '26, '27; Athletic Association, '27; Basketball Team, '27; French Club, '27.

*"A basketball player of great worth is she,
A girl full of fun and mischievous glee."*

ANN VIRGINIA McKINSEY

"GIN"

Born September 1, 1909

Commercial Course.

Glee Club, '26; Spanish Club, '26; Athletic Association, '27; Commercial Club, '27.

*"It is better to be timid
Than be fresh and rude."*

ELIZABETH BRITT MILLER

"Liz"

Born July 22, 1909

General Course.

Athletic Association, '23, '24, '25, '27; Latin Club, '23, '26; Glee Club, '24, '25, '26, '27; Home Economics Club, '25; Thomas Jefferson Literary Society, '25, '26, '27; D. D. K., '26; Vice-President, D. D. K., '27; French Club, '27.

*"Light of heart, light of step,
Quick of wit and full of pep."*



THE KRABBA

SENIOR CLASS



DORA ANNIE MINGEE

"DO—RAY"

"DO—DI"

Born March 4, 1910

Commercial Course.

Spanish Club, '25, '26; Woodrow Wilson Literary Society, '25, '26, '27; Junior Chorus, '26; Journalism Club, '26, '27; Athletic Association, '27; Secretary Commercial Club, '27.

"She is good-natured, good-humored, and free."

ELIZABETH MITCHELL

Born December 23, 1909

Classical Course.

Athletic Association, '24, '25, '27; Woodrow Wilson Literary Society, '24, '25; President Woodrow Wilson Literary Society, '26, '27; Journalism Club, '24, '25, '26, '27; Latin Club, '24, '25, '26; Cheer Leader, '25, '26; Vice-President Sophomore Class, '26; Junior Chorus, '25; Secretary Home Economics Club, '27; French Club, '27.

"The halls rang with her mighty voice."

MARY ELEANOR MOORE

"MARY"

Born February 18, 1910

Technical Course.

Athletic Association, '24, '25, '27; Woodrow Wilson Literary Society, '25, '26; Junior Chorus, '26; French Club, '27.

*"With temper calm and mild
And words of softened tone."*

MARY MILLER PATRICK

"BIG MARY"

Born February 15, 1910

Classical Course.

Latin Club, '24, '25; Athletic Association, '24, '25, '27; Junior Chorus, '26; Woodrow Wilson Literary Society, '26, '27; Science Club, '27; French Club, '27.

*"Fair of figure, fair of face,
Lacking in no single grace,"*

ANN ELIZABETH PEAKE

"BOOGIE"

Born February 3, 1908

General Course.

Woodrow Wilson Literary Society, '24, '25, '26, '27; Glee Club, '24, '25, '26, '27; Basketball Squad, '24, '25; Varsity, '26, '27; Class Secretary and Treasurer, '25; Journalism Club, '25, '26, '27; D. D. K., '26; President, D. D. K., '27; Secretary Athletic Association, '27; Home Economics Club, '27; French Club, '27.

*"Here's a girl whose greatest delight
Is to play basketball with all her might."*



THE KRABBA

BESSIE PEAR

"BESS"

Born May 26, 1911

Classical Course.
Latin Club, '26; Woodrow Wilson Literary Society,
'26, '27; Athletic Association, '27; Vice-President
French Club, '27.

"She is a girl both loving and serene."

FRANCE MARIE PERE

"TOTS"

Born April 12, 1910

Technical Course.
Home Economics Club, '24; Woodrow Wilson
Literary Society, '24, '25, '26; Athletic Associa-
tion, '24, '25, '27; French Club, '27.

*"I'll be merry and free,
I'll be sad for nobody."*

ELSIE ELIZABETH POWELL

"DUTCH"

Born April 11, 1910

Classical Course.
Latin Club, '24; Operetta, '24; Athletic Associa-
tion, '24, '25, '27; Glee Club, '24, '26, '27; Junior
Chorus, '26; Woodrow Wilson Literary Society,
'26, '27; Journalism Club, '27; Assistant Pianist
Glee Club, '27; Science Club, '27; French Club, '27.

*"Elsie kept the belt of love and
Oh—but she was gay;
She danced a jig, sang a song
That took my heart away."*

GEORGE WASHINGTON PRESSEY

Born July 3, 1910

Technical Course.
Music Club, '24, '25; Journalism Club, '26, '27;
Woodrow Wilson Literary Society, '26, '27; Thomas
Jefferson Literary Society, '26; KRABBA Staff, '25;
Football Squad, '27; French Club, '27; Senior
Class Play, '27; Giftorian, '27.

"What is work and what have I to do with it?"

KATHLEEN MAY PUTNEY

"KACK"

Born August 21, 1910

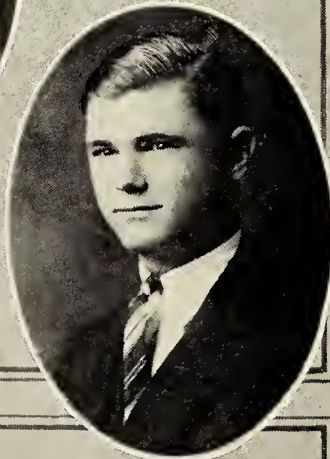
Classical Course.
Latin Club, '24, '26; Woodrow Wilson Literary
Society, '26, '27; Athletic Association, '27.

"Silence is golden."



THE KRABBA

SENIOR CLASS



EDWARD FRANKLYN RIGGINS

"HANK"

Born February 3, 1909

General Course.

Baseball Team, '23, '24, '25, '26; Football Team, '24, '25, '26; Athletic Association, '24, '25, '26; Journalism Club, '25, '26; Basketball Manager, '26; Vice-President Class, '27; Senior Class Play, '27.

"A merry heart doth like a medicine."

MINNIE ELIZABETH ROATEN

"MIN"

Born June 12, 1909

Commercial Course.

Athletic Association, '23, '24, '25, '27; Spanish Club, '26; Commercial Club, '27.

"Begone, dull care, you and I shall never agree."

JEFFERSON SINCLAIR SELDEN

"Cow"

Born April 23, 1909

Technical Course.

Athletic Association, '24, '25; Football Squad, '26.

*"True and sincere, equal and kind,
Another boy like him you'll never find."*

MARGARET VIRGINIA SHACKELFORD

"MOLLY"

Born April 23, 1910

Classical Course.

Journalism Club, '24, '25, '26; Latin Club, '24, '25, '26; Woodrow Wilson Literary Society, '24, '25, '26, '27; Athletic Association, '24, '25, '27; Science Club, '27; French Club, '27.

*"Always laughing, always jolly,
Always full of fun and folly."*

GEORGE SHELL

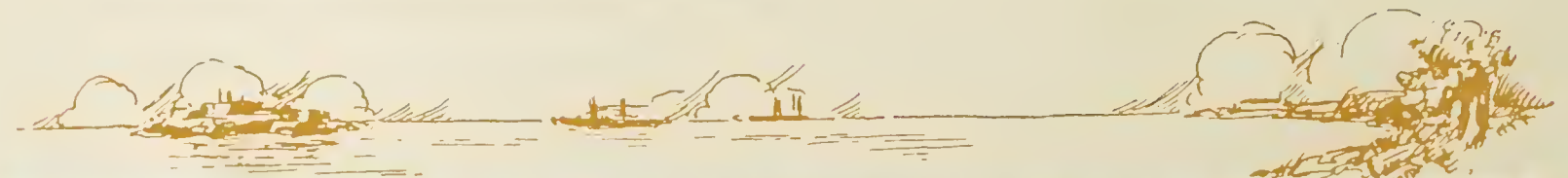
"BUDDIE"

Born October 20, 1908

General Course.

Basketball Team, '25, '26; Treasurer Athletic Association, '27; French Club, '27; Senior Class Play, '27.

"Never over-serious, not so frivolous, but a rare good fellow."



THE KRABBA

IRENE SIGLER

"GENE"

Born February 17, 1910

Commercial Course.

Spanish Club, '26; Woodrow Wilson Literary Society, '26, '27; Athletic Association, '27; Treasurer Commercial Club, '27.

"Peace is always beautiful."

CHETWYN EUBANK SINCLAIR

"CHET"

Born September 28, 1909

Classical Course.

Vice-President Music Club, '25, '26; Thomas Jefferson Literary Society, '25, '26, '27; Journalism Club, '25; Vice-President Journalism Club, '26; Bog Society, '26, '27; Boosters Club, '26; President Spanish Club, '26; President and Vice-President Class, '26; Pioneer Staff, '26; Glee Club, '27, Editor-in-Chief KRABBA, '27; Class Poet, '27; Senior Play, '27.

*"You are an elegant scholar,
Having the graces of speech
And skill in the turning of phrases."*

SUSIE ELIZABETH SLAIGHT

"SUE"

Born December 8, 1909

Classical Course.

Athletic Association, '27; French Club, '27.

"Gay good-nature sparkles in her sigh."

HAROLD SCOTT SNIFFEN

"HOUKIE"

Born October 31, 1908

General Course.

Glee Club, '24, '25; President Glee Club, '26, '27; Athletic Association, '24, '27; Boosters Club, '26; French Club, '26; Thomas Jefferson Literary Society, '26, '27; Bog Society, '26, '27; Journalism Club, '27; KRABBA Staff, '27; Hi-Y, '27.

"His eye hath that within it which affirms the noble gentleman."

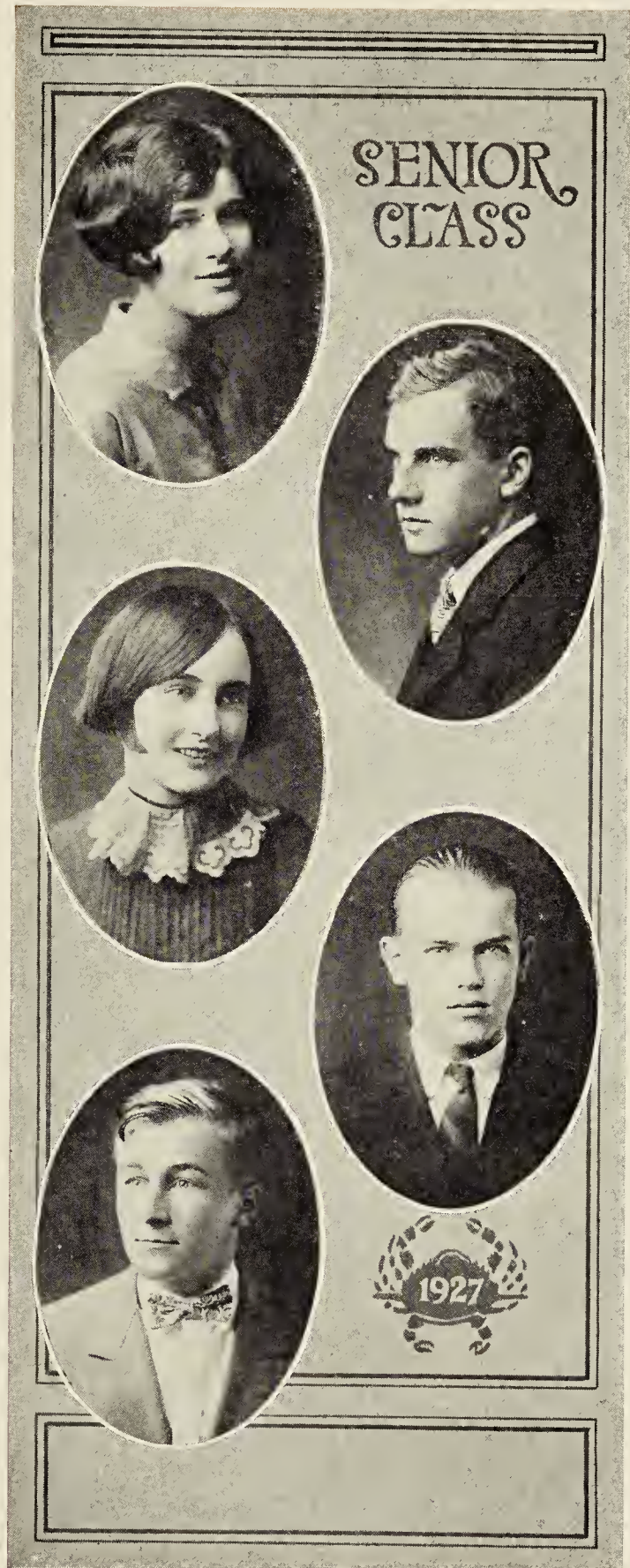
JOSEPH WARREN STIRNI

Born February 17, 1908

Classical Course.

Class Treasurer, '27; Class Historian, '27.

"One who has will and who can."



THE KRABBA

SENIOR CLASS



MORTON SUNDERLAND

"JOHN HENRY"

Born January 16, 1911

General Course.
KRABBA Staff, '27; French Club, '27.

*"Born for success he seemed with
grace to win."*

MARY SIMKINS TALIAFERRO

"SALLY"

Born October 27, 1910

General Course.
Glee Club, '24, '25; Athletic Association, '24, '25, '27; Woodrow Wilson Literary Society, '25, '26, '27; Home Economics Club, '26; Secretary Home Economics, '26; French Club, '27; D. D. K., '27.

*"A smile for all, a greeting glad,
A lovable, jolly way she had."*

ELVIRA FRANCES TODD

"VIRA"

Born March 9, 1909

Domestic Science Course.
Athletic Association, '23, '24, '25, '27; Home Economics Club, '24, '25, '27; Vice-President Home Economics Club, '27; French Club, '27.

"A life that moves to gracious ends."

EMMA LORENE WALLACE

Born November 14, 1909

Commercial Course.
Athletic Association, '23, '27; Spanish Club, '25, '26; Commercial Club, '27.

*"Known to but a few
But prized as far as known."*

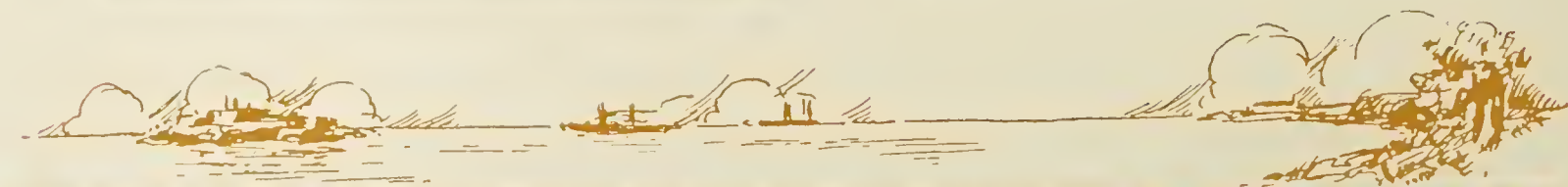
WILLIAM HENRY WATKINS WHITE

"BUNK"

Born May 30, 1910

Electrical Course.
Athletic Association, '24, '25; Edison Electrical Society, '25, '26, '27; Thomas Jefferson Literary Society, '26, '27; Baseball Team, '27.

*"Patient of toil, serene amidst alarms;
Inflexible of faith, invincible in arms."*



THE KRABBA

WILLIAM FRED WHITE

"BILL"

Born April 29, 1910

Technical Course.

Athletic Association, '23, '24, '25, '27; Latin Club, '24; Spanish Club, '25, '26; Woodrow Wilson Literary Society, '26, '27; Journalism Club, '27; Football Squad, '27; Science Club, '27.

*"A man—a friend—a gentleman—
And a jolly good fellow."*

MARIE LOUISE WILSON

"Lor"

Born September 25, 1908

General Course.

Woodrow Wilson Literary Society, '25, '26, '27; Athletic Association, '27; Home Economics Club, '27; French Club, '27; Senior Class Play, '27; Class Prophetess, '27.

"Nothing hinders me or daunts me."

JAMES McCOMB WINNE

"JIMMIE"

Born September 17, 1907

General Course.

Four Square Club, '24, '25; Orchestra, '24, '25, '26; Journalism Club, '26.

*"My only books
Were women's looks."*

ANNE ELIZABETH WOODWARD

"Boots"

Born March 20, 1910

Classical Course.

Athletic Association, '24, '25; Basketball Squad, '24, '25; Latin Club, '24, '25, '26; Glee Club, '24, '25, '26; Woodrow Wilson Literary Society, '25, '26, '27; French Club, '27.

"Happy am I, from care I am free."

IDA LAVINIA WOOTTEN

"LITTLE WOOTTEN"

Born December 17, 1910

General Course.

Basketball Squad, '24, '25, '26; Athletic Association, '24, '25, '27; Woodrow Wilson Literary Society, '25, '26, '27; Glee Club, '24, '25, '26, '27; Junior Chorus, '26; Journalism Club, '26, '27; French Club, '27; Cheer Leader, '27.

"Chatter, chatter, all day long."



THE KRABBA



PAUL EDWARD WESTPHAL

"WESTY"

Born September 12, 1907

Commercial Course.

Athletic Association, '24, '25, '26; Journalism Club, '24; Secretary Journalism Club, '26; KRABBA Staff, '25, '26; Spanish Club, '25, '26; Thomas Jefferson Literary Society, '25, '26, '27; Glee Club, '26; Boosters Club, '26; Secretary Senior-A Class, '26; Operetta, '26; Hi-Y, '26; Bog Society, '26, '27; Commercial Club, '27.

*"Attempt the end and never stand to doubt
Nothing's so hard but search will find it out."*

BARBARA DORIS WYATT

"CUTE"

Born November 4, 1910

General Course.

Track Team, '24; Athletic Association, '24, '25, '27; Basketball Team, '24, '25, '26, '27; Boosters Club, '26; Junior Chorus, '26; Woodrow Wilson Literary Society, '26, '27; Pioneer Staff, '26, '27; French Club, '27.

*"She is little but she's wise,
She's a terror for her size."*

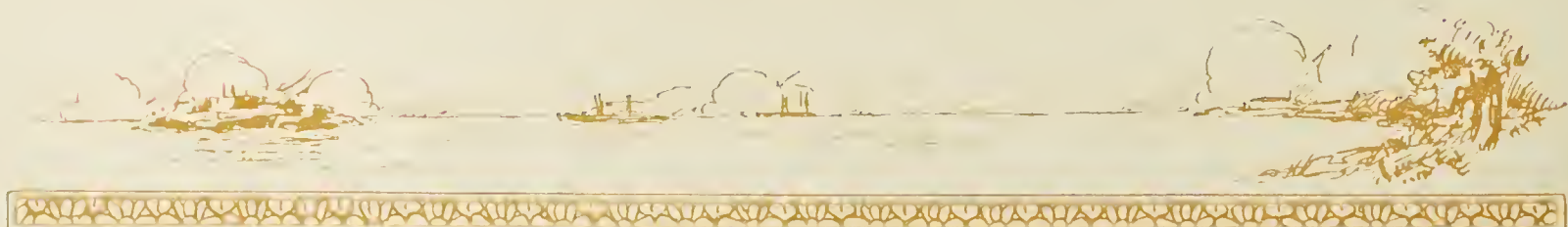
Onward, Seniors!

Our years at school together have welded us as one,
We, the class of twenty-seven, our work have just begun.

The great world lies before us —
Let us smile, and heads held high,
Win naught but praise and honor
For the name of Hampton High.

Onward, Seniors! 'Tis ever onward!
Service calls with an eager hand.
Do not halt. "Finished, yet beginning,"
Is the motto on which we stand.
Then we'll work through the days remaining,
For the time is drawing nigh
When no more our steps will lead us
To dear old Hampton High.

—CHETWYN E. SINCLAIR, '27.



Ancient History

LET us go back a few (?) years to where the famous class of '27 began its struggle for higher education. Let us trace from that fatal day in September, 1923, when a bunch of unsophisticated "rats" entered Hampton High. After the painful and somewhat enjoyable initiation by upper classmen, we began our troubles in earnest. The Freshman year proved uneventful except for the few knowledge (?) bumps received. The boys were very meek and obedient students and did not trouble the girls any.

In the second year we became boisterous, proud and somewhat stuck-up about our achievements thus far. Some of us fell by the wayside, but the soul of the class carried on. "Time and tide wait for no man." We were Sophomores now, which means "wise fools," a word derived from the Greek language. We had our revenge on the incoming "rats." The boys began to notice the girls more and study their lessons less. Oh, we had a grand time till exams rolled around, and then came the sighs, groans and "oh why didn't I study?"

Then we became Juniors, at least some of us, and we were very serious, broad-minded and very intelligent—we thought so, anyhow. We spent a little more time studying and a few ambitious students took five and six subjects in their haste and anxiety to become Seniors.

We thought that the world gazed on us as the brain and backbone of the school. The truth is we received some credit for what others did.

In September, 1926, we returned to school as Seniors and on the home stretch for our diplomas. We came to the realization that foolishness must stop and we must study. We regretted that we had not studied harder during the previous years in order to leave behind a better record for those that followed.



"Footprints that perhaps another
Sailing o'er life's solemn main,
A forlorn and shipwrecked brother,
Seeing shall take heart again."

Thus many of us have received our inspirations to graduate, but we realize that we cannot rely on Fate to help us, we must be up and doing for ourselves. If we wish to become something in this world, we must work, study, and stick to it. We, the Class of '27, know this to be true and are sure that he who would cope successfully with the problems of life must be well prepared.

The students of this class who have completed the high school course have a foundation on which to build a higher education. Four years of work have gotten us

SENIOR CLASS HOROSCOPE



 Place a mirror on the magic lines () and read your character from this chart as revealed by the stars.



THE KRABBA

— PLACE MIRROR HERE —

[illegible]

1927

to where we are. From here we will be able to get at least a flying start into the world. The direction which we seek and the goal we attain will be left to us.

We cannot look back over those years without a sense of gratitude, which will grow as time goes on, for all that our teachers have done for us. Indeed there are more than a few of us who owe the fact of our graduation this June to special help rendered us by some of our teachers. Of course we could all suggest that the teachers study formation of numbers 75 to 100 inclusive, but who wouldn't.

The Class of '27 regards with mingled joy and regret the prospect of leaving Hampton High. The places where one does the hardest work become the dearest to the soul. We have accomplished much and still left much to be done, so we leave to the graduating classes that follow some of that which we have in such large abundance—great opportunities.

—J. W. STIRNI, '27.

Farewell Song

(Tune of "Juanita")

Bright are the heavens,
Where the silvery southern moon
Brings twenty seven's
Parting day too soon.
To these sheltering walls
Where our deep affections dwell
Now our classmates all
Must bid fond farewell.

Chorus:

Hampton, dear old Hampton!
'Tis the time when we must part.
Hampton, dear old Hampton!
Dearest to each heart.

Swift though the years
Bear us onward to our goals,
With joys and tears
Mem'ries fill our souls.
To our loyal teachers,
Valiant leaders through the years,
Love and praise we render
In our farewell tears.

Chorus—

(Tune of "Doxology")

Friends, teachers, classmates, we must part,
Leaving old scenes dear to each heart.
We bid you each a fond goodbye;
God bless our class and Hampton High.
Adieu!

—MARION CHEYNE, '27.



ATHLETICS

Wearers of the

H

BASEBALL, '26

CURLE JONES
MAURICE HUGHES
HARRY HESS
HARRY SMITH
FRANK RIGGINS
WILLIAM WALTON
BRUCE MCINTYRE
KIRKMAN SNIDER

BOYS' BASKETBALL, '27

OTIS JOHNSON
MARK HOLLIS
MAURICE HUGHES
WALTER CLEAVER
WILLIAM CLEAVER
SAM LANKFORD
GEORGE SHELL

TRACK, '26

WILLIAM WEBB
CHARLES R. HOLTZCLAW
MILTON TENNIS
A. T. HULL
MARK HOLLIS
IVAN STEFFEY
WALLACE MCGARY

GIRLS' BASKETBALL, '27

BARBARA WYATT
KATHERINE LEKITES
ELIZABETH PEAKE
BOYDIE HOPE
DORIS FORREST
FRANCES LEE KELLY
CATHERINE DAVIS

FOOTBALL, '26

MILTON TENNIS
GEORGE JOINVILLE
MARK HOLLIS
DIXIE DIGGS
WILLIAM WALTON
HARRY SMITH
FRANK RIGGINS
BRUCE MCINTYRE
KENNETH DANIEL
SAM LANKFORD
CARL DEDERICK
MAURICE HUGHES
OTIS JOHNSON

PUNTS & PASSES

"DOC"



AT THE MAURY GAME



HOLD THAT LINE



"MIKE"



TIME OUT!
AN
INFERNAL
MACHINE



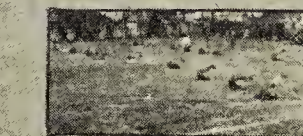
RUNNING SIGNALS



N.N.H.S. vs. H.H.S.



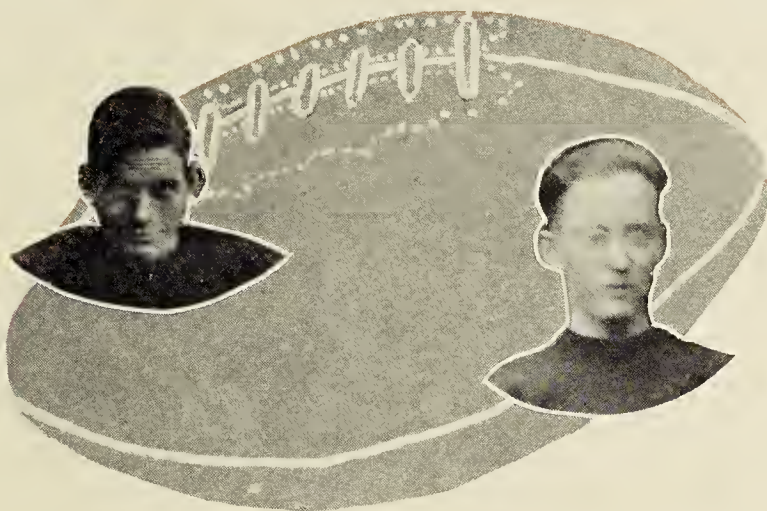
LANKFORD PUNTS



THE DAILY DOZEN

WHAT A SCRUB SEES
AFTER A SCRIMMAGE

"MILLY" TENNIS
Captain



"MIKE" McCLENNY
Manager

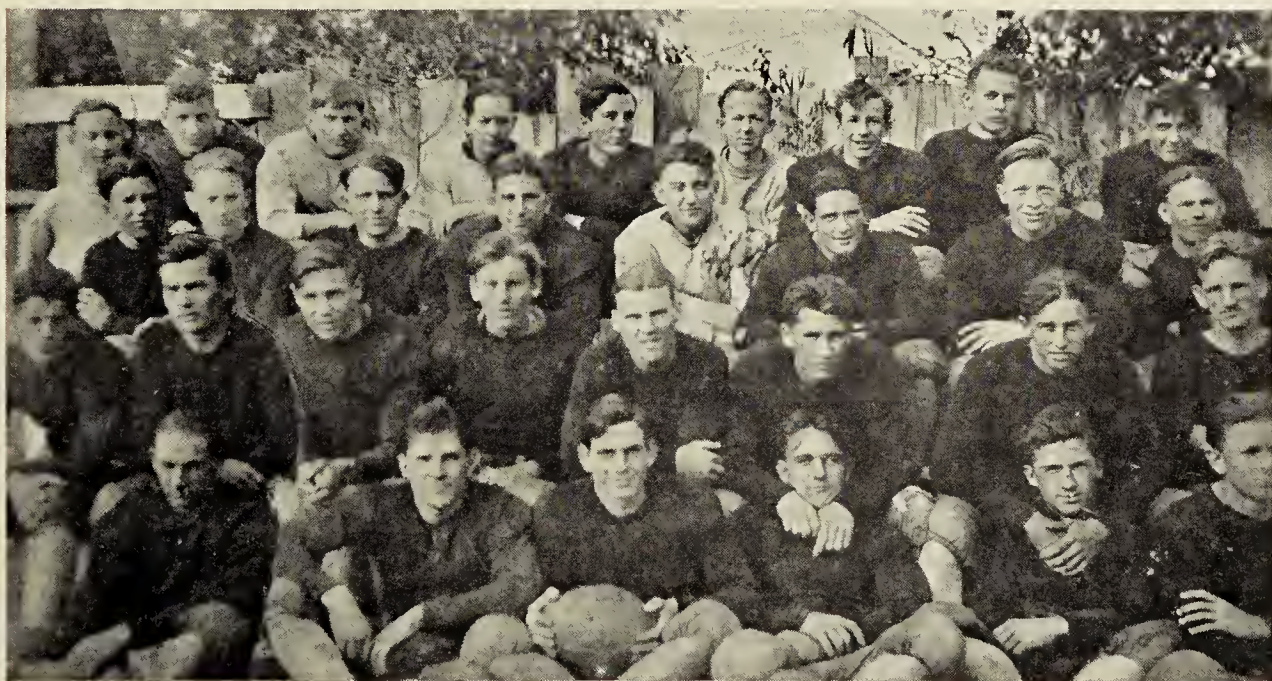
Football - 1926

SOME of the best players that Virginia college and university and other southern school teams have ever known played on the elevens of Hampton High School. There is a long list of them, men of whom we are proud and who are proud to be of us. Men whose hair is turning grey today and whose eyes are losing the luster of youth talk proudly of the football teams that Hampton used to have. And we are proud of that heritage, but we feel that no team that ever bore the name of Hampton and fought for her glory and honor is more worthy of honorable mention than the team of 1926.

Handicapped at the beginning of the season by a lack of experienced men of weight and brawn, nevertheless the sons of Hampton trained and toiled and conquered. Conceded by football men very little chance of making a showing on the football field at all, they, however, developed into one of the finest high school teams in this section of Virginia. The people of Hampton were never prouder than they were that day when their team, outweighed by an experienced team that had already tied for the championship of Tidewater, met in the Crabbers a foe that sent them from the field, though victors, 'tis true, by the score of 9 to 6, yet anything but victors in spirit and morale.

No men who ever played on a football field ever played a finer, cleaner, harder game than those fellows who closed the season so gloriously against their ancient enemy and Hampton has never been represented by a team of which she might be more worthily proud. Thus may her sons ever pass on that spirit of Hampton High that plays clean, hard, and knows not how to say die.

—PAUL K. BUCKLES.



THE SQUAD

THE KRABBA

Games of the Season



WALTON, F. B.

OCTOBER 1—*Woodrow Wilson 26; Hampton 0*

Hampton lost the first clash of the season to Woodrow Wilson 26-0. The game was played in Portsmouth before a large crowd which saw the Crabbers uncertain and unable to hold the Wilson backs or penetrate their line defense. The backfield combination which the Presidents presented was almost impossible to stop. The end runs of Phil Spears and the crashing gains of Owens through tackle and guard proved disastrous to the Red and White.



LANKFORD, Q. B.

OCTOBER 8—*Morrison High 0; Hampton 6*

Morrison High School fell before the Crabbers 6-0 in the opening game on New Park Lot. The boys from the "country," led by Mooney and Hunter, proved their superiority with straight football, but showed themselves unable to cope with the flashy overhead attack displayed by Hampton. The well-aimed, bullet-like heaves of Lankford to the ever waiting arms of "Hank" Riggins and "Milly" Tennis, and a thirty-five yard run by "Bill" Walton tells the entire story.



DANIEL, R. H.

OCTOBER 15—*Benedictine 0; Hampton 10*

Coach Cooke carried twenty-five members of the squad to Richmond and defeated the representatives of Benedictine 10-0. The Crabbers scored when Captain Tennis recovered a fumble and ran for a touchdown; then Lankford booted a beautiful drop kick through the uprights for three more points. During the game marked improvement, over previous exhibitions, was shown by the line. Especially was this true of the tackles, Hollis and Joinville, who broke through the Benedictine line of defense on numerous occasions to spear forward passes in the making.



RIGGINS, L. H.



R. E.
TENNIS

R. T.
HOLLIS

R. G.
BRAIG

C.
DIGGS

L. G.
JOINVILLE

L. T.
HUGHES

L. E.
DERICK

THE KRABBA



JAMES, F. B.

OCTOBER 22—*South Norfolk 25; Hampton 14*

After making two costly fumbles during the first period, the South Norfolk Tigers clawed their way back across the Red and White goal line four times to win 25-14. Tennis and Walton scored on fumbles and Lankford kicked goal each time for the Crabbers. Coach Myer's outfit was somewhat late getting underway, but when they struck their stride in the third period, the Winslow-Rawls-Stalling combination was not to be denied.

OCTOBER 29—*Suffolk 2; Hampton 13*

The offensive drive of the Crabbers during the first two periods enabled them to defeat Suffolk 13-2. A series of line plunges mixed with successful passing by Hampton carried the ball straight from the first kick-off to Suffolk's two-yard line. "Bill" Walton carried it over. Tennis received a pass and went over for the other count. Suffolk scored on a blocked kick which resulted in a safety. Neither team used a substitute throughout the game.



McINTYRE, Q. B.

NOVEMBER 5—*Maury 27; Hampton 13*

Hampton upset the dope bucket and forced the strong Commodores to exert themselves in order to win, 27-13. The struggling Crabbers scored first when Diggs, the center, blocked a kick and took the ball over for a touchdown. The other tally was the result of a desperate last minute aerial attack. Starkey and Williams led the Maury crew in their onrush, while Lankford, Tennis, and Diggs proved the bright lights of the Red and White.



STANTON, R. H.

NOVEMBER 12—*Newport News 9; Hampton 6*

After Newport News had been credited with a thirty point margin in the forecasts, the fighting Crabbers played them to a standstill in a never-to-be-forgotten game which ended 9-6 in the Shipbuilders' favor. The invaders played their usual aggressive game but the Crabbers put up a stone wall defense. Newport scored first when Lankford was downed behind his own goal line trying to recover a bad pass, then again by straight football. Hampton scored in the final quarter when Tennis broke through the line and knocked down an attempted forward pass by Hooper. He recovered and ran fifty yards.



SMITH, L. H.



R. E.
KEARNEY

R. T.
SANSONE

C.
KELLY

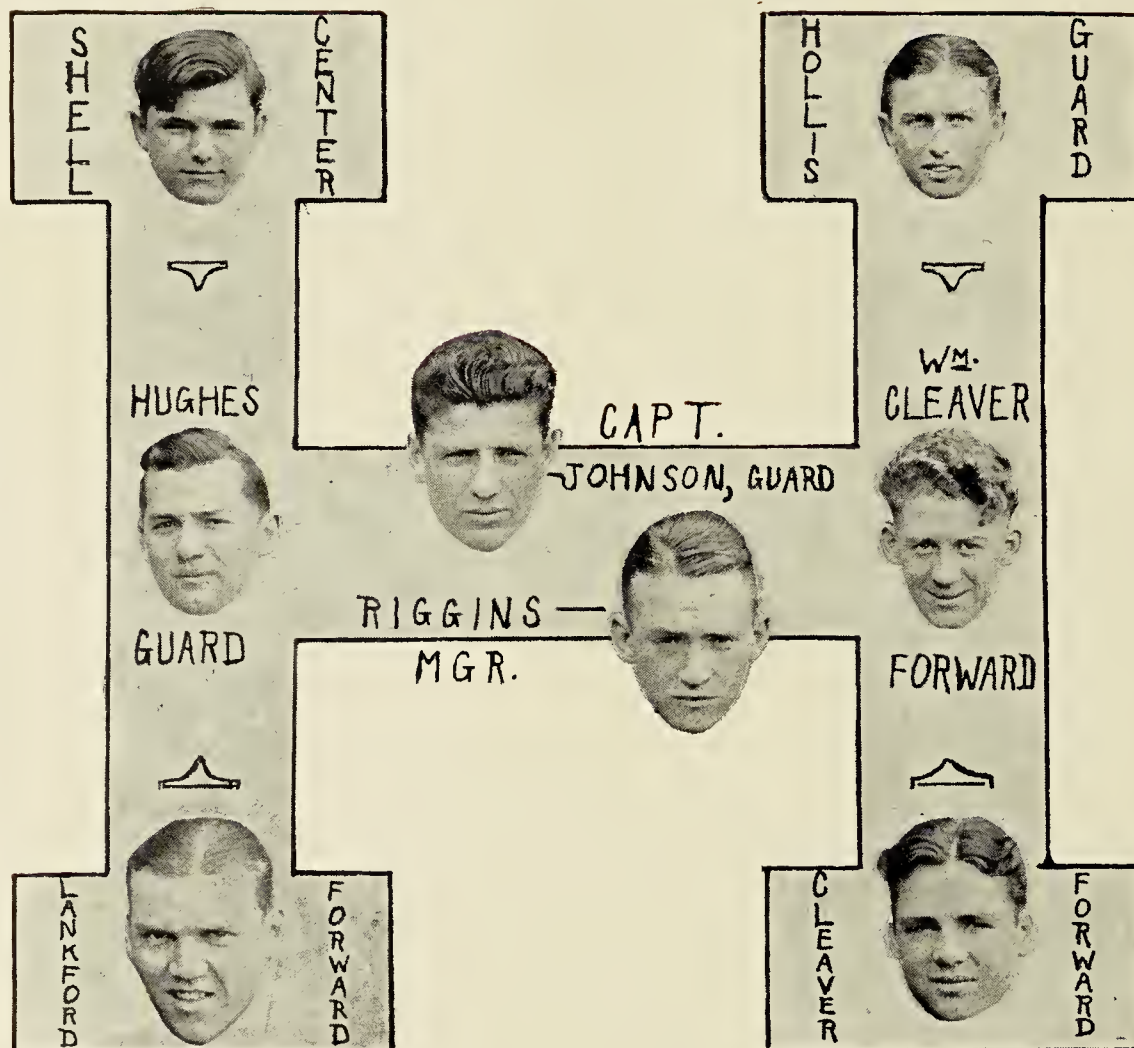
R. G.
SELDEN

L. G.
HUNT

L. T.
PRESSEY

L. E.
JOHNSON

THE KRABBA



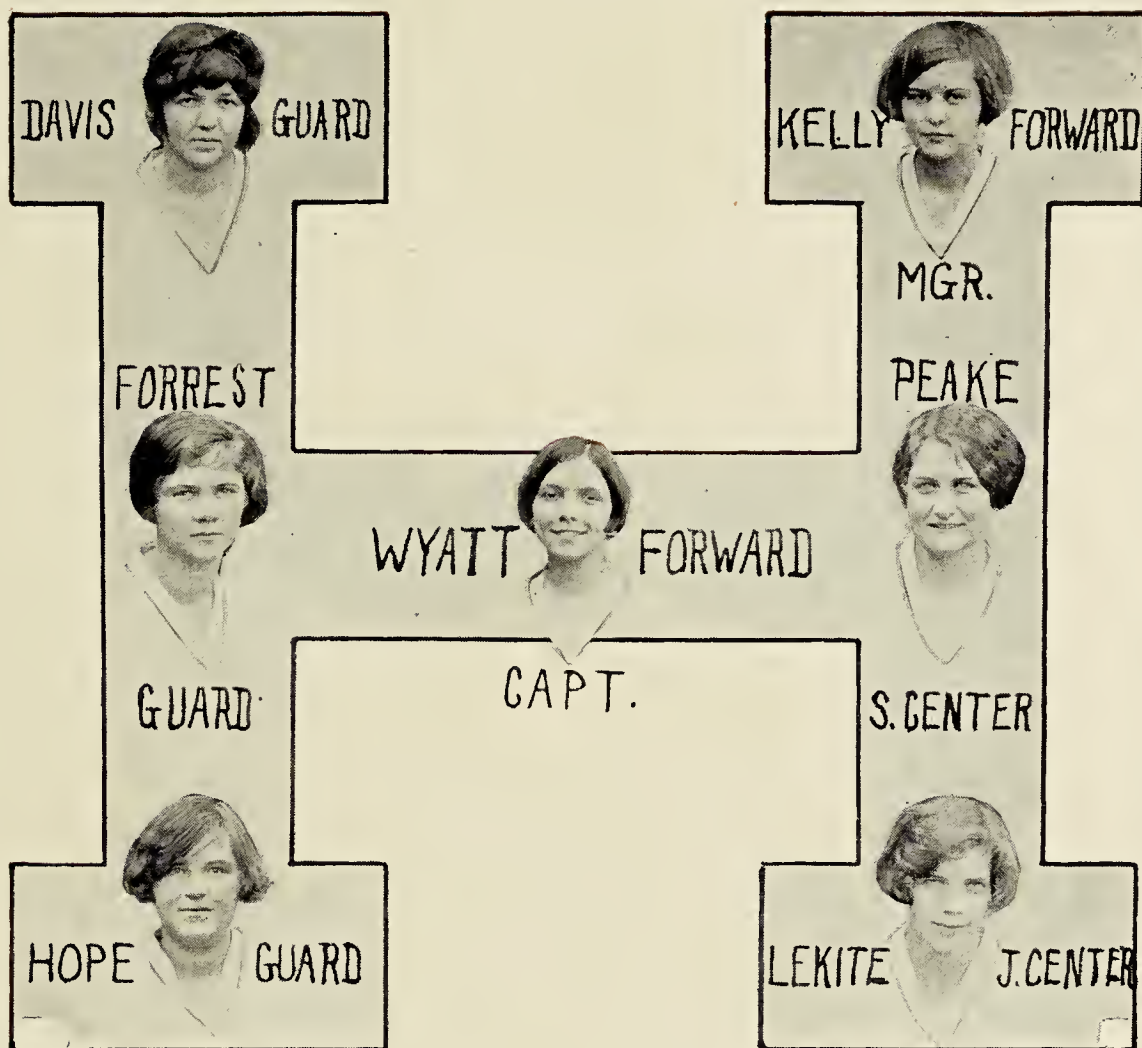
Boys' Basketball

SCHEDULE, 1926-27

January 7th, Langley Field	H. H. S. 37	A. S. T. C. 23
January 13th, Hampton	H. H. S. 29	N. N. H. S. 39
February 8th, Newport News	H. H. S. 16	N. N. H. S. 40
February 11th, Hampton	H. H. S. 22	Suffolk H. S. 9
Poquoson	H. H. S. 28	Poquoson 10

1927

THE KRABBA



Girls' Basketball

SCHEDULE, 1926-27

December 3rd, Hampton	H. H. S. 33	Fort Monroe	5
December 17th, Hampton	H. H. S. 11	Poquoson	9
January 4th, Hampton	H. H. S. 25	Alumnae	30
January 7th, Langley Field	H. H. S. 12	Poquoson	11
January 8th, Fort Monroe	H. H. S. 30	Fort Monroe	20
January 15th, Petersburg	H. H. S. 33	Petersburg H. S.	41
January 28th, Hampton	H. H. S. 19	Petersburg H. S.	35
February 2nd, Hampton	H. H. S. 18	Fort Monroe	18
February 16th, Hampton	H. H. S. 31	N. N. H. S.	12
February 19th, Fort Monroe	H. H. S. 19	Fort Monroe	17

1927

THE KRABBA



THE SQUAD



Webb Crossing the Bar



The Relay Team



The Daily Workout



Ready! Get set!

THE KRABBA

Track - 1927

WILLIAM WEBB, *Captain*

MARK HOLLIS, *Manager*

MEMBERS OF THE SQUAD

C. DEDERICK
R. BRAIG
M. TENNIS

I. STEFFEY
M. HUGHES
W. WHITE

W. WEBB
M. HOLLIS
W. RILEY

TIDEWATER CITY HIGH SCHOOL MEET

Williamsburg, Va., April 27, 1927

Woodrow Wilson High School	56 1/2 points
Maury High School	45 5/6 points
Hampton High School	32 points
Newport News High School	26 2/3 points

Third place in 440 yard dash—Braig

First place in 880 yard run—Hollis (2 min. 10.2 sec.)

Second place in 220 low hurdles—Steffey

Third place in shot put—Hughes

Fourth place in javelin—Tennis

First place in broad jump—Webb (20 ft. 9 in.)

First place in pole vault—Webb (10 ft. 2 in.)

First place in mile relay—Steffey, Webb, Braig, Hollis

STATE SECONDARY SCHOOL MEET

Charlottesville, Va., May 7, 1927

Hampton High School	41 points
Charlottesville High School	20 points
Saltville High School	16 points
Chester High School	16 points

Class B

Third place in 100 yard dash—White

Fourth place in 220 yard dash—White

Second place in 440 yard dash—Hollis

Third place in 440 yard dash—Braig

Second place in 880 yard run—Hollis

Third place in 880 yard run—Braig

First place in 220 low hurdles—Steffey (28.4 sec.)

First place in javelin—Tennis (136 ft. 5 in.)

Second place in javelin—Steffey

Third place in shot put—Hughes

First place in broad jump—Webb (19 ft. 9 1/2 in.)

Second place in broad jump—Dederick

Second place in high jump—Steffey

Third place in high jump—Dederick

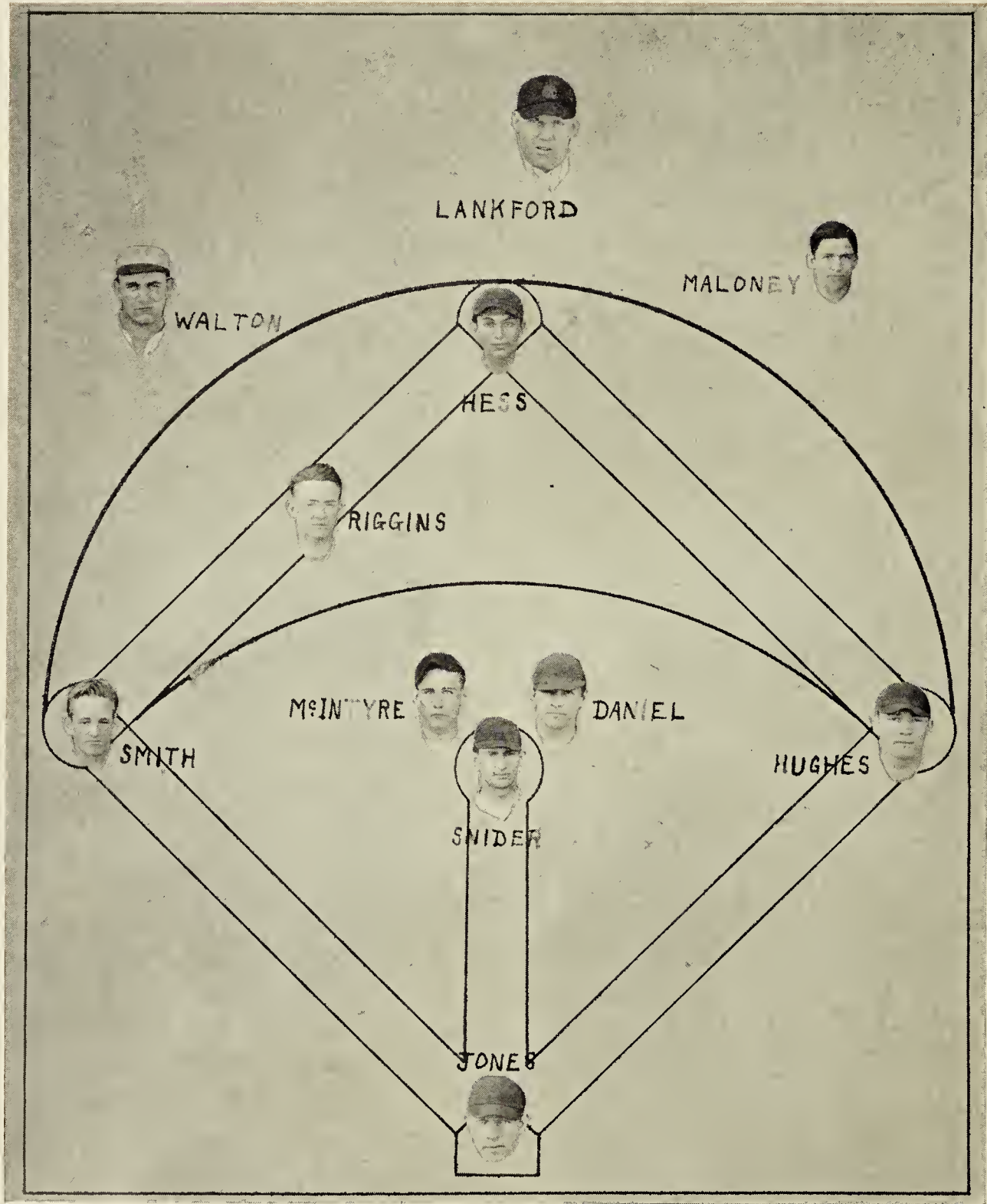
Second place in mile relay—Steffey, Webb, Braig, Hollis

Class A

Second place in pole vault—Webb

1927

THE KRABBA



FIRST TEAM LINE-UP

1927

THE KRABBA



Baseball - 1927

FROM the very first practice game of the season to the final clash, the 1927 baseball team rode the high crest of a wave of victory. With a team made almost wholly of veteran players, Coach "Tac" Cooke led his cohorts successfully against the cream of Tidewater Virginia's high school teams. The preliminary work-outs with local pill strikers were easy meat for the well trained Crabbers.

The Red and White warriors first donned the fillets of success after the game with their favorite rival, Newport News. McIntyre pitched throughout the entire contest and performed creditably, allowing but five hits and striking out twelve of the Shipbuilders' batters. The air-tight defense of the Crabbers, coupled with timely hitting, caused utter bewilderment amongst Coach White's charges. This rather dull and colorless affair was scarcely up with the usual class of Hampton-Newport battles, due to the absolute superiority of the Red and White.

The next tussle, with South Norfolk, tried the mettle of the home team. It was with difficulty that the Crabbers pulled the claws of the high spirited Tigers. Snider officiated on the mound, pitching his usual good game and keeping his opponents' hits well scattered.

The scheduled game with Portsmouth was rudely interrupted by old Jupe Pluvius just as the Crabbers were having an easy time, scoring almost at will. The contest was called in the second inning with the Crabbers on the long end of a 7 to 1 score.

Working with the smooth precision of a well ordered machine, the Hamptonians hit their stride in the first game with Maury. This battle was filled with thrills and well executed plays. The Crabber crew ran up a safe lead in the first five innings, but the Commodores, fighting desperately with their backs to the wall, opened up in the first



BASEBALL SQUAD

First Row: H. CARMINES (Manager), H. MORELAND, W. MALONEY, WM. CLEAVER, C. DARGIE, B. MARTIN, R. BRAIG, C. TAYLOR, K. SNIDER, T. A. COOKE (Coach).

Second Row: H. RIGGINS (Captain), H. SMITH, M. HUGHES, H. HESS, B. MCINTYRE, C. DANIEL, W. WALTON.

Third Row: C. JONES, A. MCCLENNY (Assistant Manager), S. LANKFORD.

of the sixth and shoved two men across the plate. Then in the eighth they came back with two more and put the game in a tie at 4 all. But here the Crabbers lived up to the fighting name and shoved three men across the pan in their half of the eighth for the margin necessary to win. The Mauryites got one more in the ninth and had a man on second with one out, but the next two men sent up flies and ended the hectic game.

The second game with Maury proved to be another thriller from start to finish. The affair went twelve innings and finally ended with the Norfolk team on the long end of a 5 to 4 score. At the seventh both teams were deadlocked 4 all and for five innings not a point was made by either nine. In the latter part of the twelfth the Hampton defense cracked and Maury men reached second and third. An infield top scored the winning run. It was a hard fought game and either team deserved the honor. McIntyre pitched five balls and would have won the game but for the error of his mates. Worsham, who took the mound in the third frame for Maury hurled a nice game and was given wonderful support by his teammates.

Maury, by her victory over Danville, holds the championship of Class A but refused nevertheless Hampton's request to play a deciding game.

THE KRABBA



SCHEDULE

April 7th at Soldiers' Home	Hampton	13	Poquoson	2
April 11th at Soldiers' Home	Hampton	10	Morrison	2
April 12th at Poquoson	Hampton	16	Poquoson	0
April 26th at Soldiers' Home	Hampton	11	Newport News	1
April 29th at Norfolk	Hampton	3	South Norfolk	0
May 4th at Portsmouth	Hampton	7	Portsmouth	1 (3 innings)
May 9th at Soldiers' Home	Hampton	7	Maury	5
May 13th at Norfolk	Hampton	4	Maury	5
May 20th at Newport News	Hampton	3	Newport News	1

1927



The Athletic Council

President, MILTON TENNIS

Secretary, ELIZABETH PEAKE

Treasurer, GEORGE SHELL



T. A. Cooke

Football Manager, ALVIN McCLENNY

Captain, MILTON TENNIS

Boys' Basketball Manager, FRANK RIGGINS

Captain, OTIS JOHNSON

Girls' Basketball Manager, FRANCES LEE KELLY

Captain, BARBARA WYATT

Baseball Manager, HARRY CARMINES

Captain, FRANK RIGGINS

Track Manager, MARK HOLLIS

Captain, WILLIAM WEBB

Adviser, COACH "TAC" COOKE



Elva Cunningham



ORGANIZATIONS



Bessie Lee Booker Journalism Club

OFFICERS

President..... SARAH FACE
Vice-President..... RUTH DARGIE
Secretary..... ANN GUY
Treasurer..... SALLIE RANSONE
Typists..... RUTH DARGIE, JANIE ELLIOTT

EDITORS

Society..... ELIZABETH PEAKE
Humor..... GEORGE PACE
Chapel Period..... MARY MOORE
Literary Society..... ELIZABETH MITCHELL

THE KRABBA

Sniffen

Peake

Miller

Face



GLEE CLUB

1927

Glee Club

OFFICERS

President HAROLD SNIFFEN
Vice-President ELIZABETH PEAKE
Secretary SARAH FACE
Treasurer ELIZABETH MILLER

ALTOS

Margaret Goldstein
 Mary McCaig

Adois Watson
 Margaret McAllister

Edna Buchanan
 Olive Daniel

SOPRANOS

Elizabeth Peake
 Mary Beasley
 Esma Shields
 Elsie Evans
 Blanche Cunningham
 Lenora Kelly
 Phyllis Tennis
 Marion Cheyne
 Marie Davis
 Ruth Jordan
 Mildred Gamble

Ann P. Moreland
 Mary Lumpkin
 Ethna Lawson
 Victoria Rollins
 Sarah Face
 Ann Guy
 Elizabeth Miller
 Virginia Brinson
 Nannie Lee Peake
 Amelia Parker
 Ida Wootten

Dorothy Driver
 Evelyn Gardner
 Ida Sear
 Pauline Carmines
 Catherine Boyette
 Emma Sisson
 Rachel McDaniel
 Margaret Wood
 Elsie Powell
 Evelyn Hughes
 Catherine Spratley

BASSES

William Hunt
 Eugene Hughes
 Harold Sniffen
 Philip Kelly
 Bonnie Williams

Paul Wood
 Jack Morgan
 Charles Hathaway
 Hugh Moreland

Chetwyn Sinclair
 Jack Fosque
 Reade Chisman
 Wallace Hogge

"The Toreadors," a light opera in two acts, was practiced during the year and selections from it sung on Class Night.



Rambling Gumps' Hiking Club

Motto: "Hang Worry—Care would kill a Gump."

Colors: Green and Yellow

Flower: "Buttercup"

OFFICERS

President..... MARGARET SHACKELFORD
Vice-President..... SUSIE SLAIGHT
Secretary..... IDA WOOTTEN
Treasurer..... CATHERINE HATHAWAY
Sponsor..... MISS ODOM

MEMBERS

Frances Anderson
 Edna Buchanan
 Ruth Dargie
 Frances Edmonds
 Lois Ellis
 Mamie Fogleman
 June Gannaway
 Catherine Hathaway

Boydie Hope
 Evelyn Hughes
 Catherine Jones
 Ruth Jordan
 Elizabeth Mitchell
 Alice Moore
 Mary Moore

Marjorie Pifer
 Sally Ransone
 Victoria Rollins
 Margaret Shackelford
 Susie Slaight
 Mary Whiting
 Ida Wootten

THE KRABBA



D. D. K. Club

Motto: "D—D—K—"

Colors: Purple and Gold

Flower: Violet

OFFICERS

<i>President</i>	ELIZABETH PEAKE
<i>Vice-President</i>	ELIZABETH MILLER
<i>Sec'y-Treasurer</i>	NAN GRIFFITH
<i>Honorary Member</i>	MISS VIRGINIA AMOS

MEMBERS

Marion Cheyne
Mabel Eubank
Sarah Face
Nan Griffith

Ann Guy
Boydie Hope
Frances Lee Kelly

Elizabeth Peake
Elizabeth Miller
Mary Simkins Taliaferro
Virginia Lee

1927



Thomas A. Edison Electrical Society

OFFICERS

<i>President</i>	MILTON BUNCH
<i>Secretary</i>	CHARLES WARREN
<i>Treasurer</i>	LEONARD ACKLER
<i>Faculty Adviser</i>	L. W. MACHEN, JR.

MEMBERS

Leonard Ackler
Milton Bunch
Charles Eacho
John Evans
Elmer Gardner
Harry Glodney
Harry Hess
Richard James
Ashby Johnson
Hastings Johnson

Woodrow Johnson
Paul Gandy
William Kelly
Hamilton Lawson
Milbam Linman
Elwyn Martin
John Milliken
William Mittlemaier
Reynolds Owens
Alton Quinn

Wilton Reed
Archie Stutt
Marvin Verell
Charles Warren
Watkins White
Joseph Cross
Harry Carmines
Eldridge Smithers
Lewis Westphal

THE KRABBA

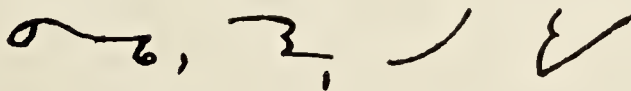


Commercial Club

OFFICERS

<i>President</i>	IONA HARRELL
<i>Vice-President</i>	HUGH ADAMS
<i>Secretary</i>	DORA MINGEE
<i>Treasurer</i>	IRENE SIGLER
<i>Faculty Adviser</i>	MISS LOU BELLE ELLIS

Motto:



Flower: Lilac

Colors: Lavender and Gold

1927

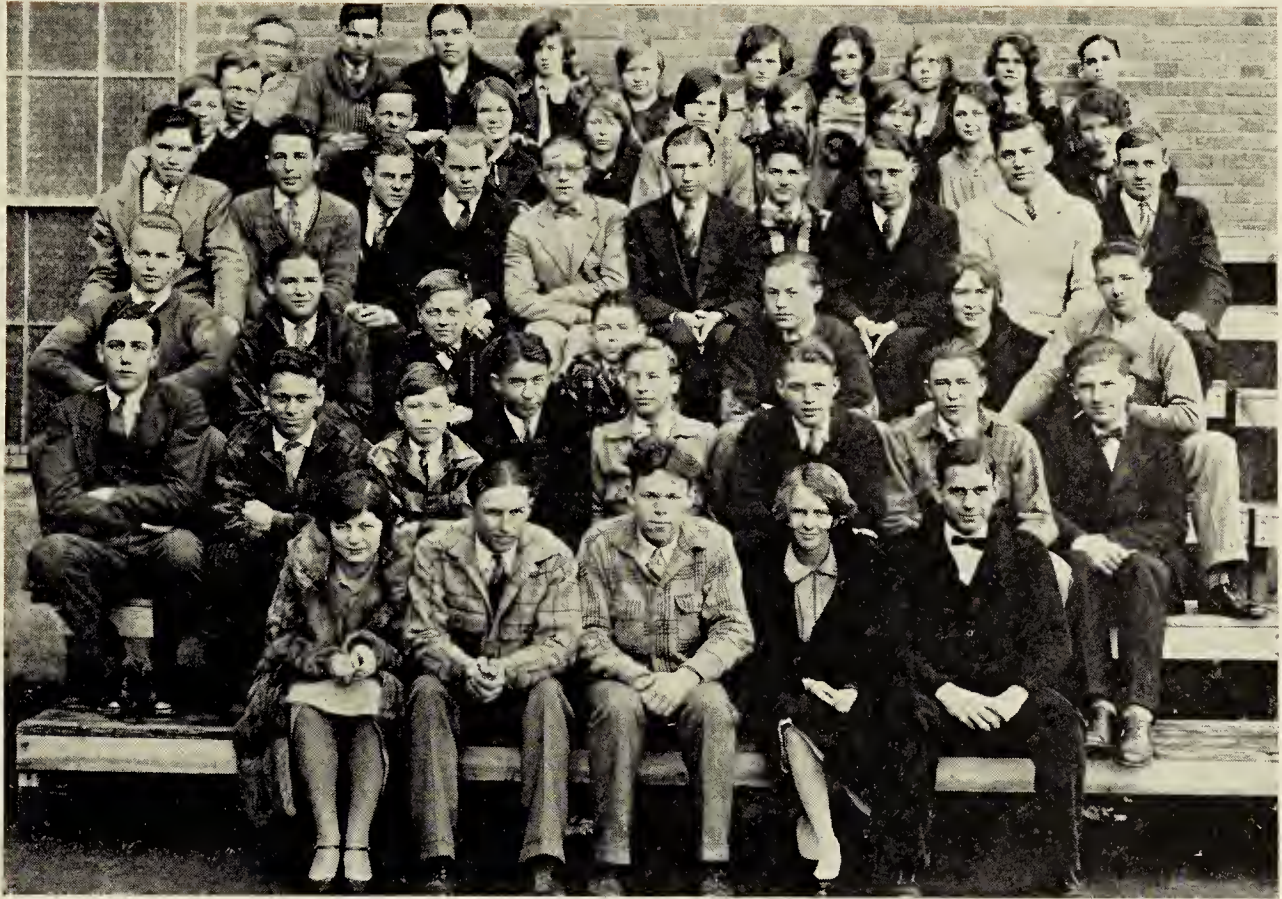


Woodrow Wilson Literary Society

OFFICERS

<i>President</i>	ELIZABETH MITCHELL
<i>Vice-President</i>	EUGENE HUGHES
<i>Secretary</i>	EVELYN GARDNER
<i>Treasurer</i>	SARAH FACE
<i>Faculty Adviser</i>	MISS BURT PRESSEY

THE Woodrow Wilson Literary Society has been very active during the year 1926-27 and has produced wonderful results. One of the most interesting plays of the season was recently given by the society. It was a two-act comedy entitled "The College Stick." The comedy gave the Woodrow Wilson members a fine chance to show their ability in dramatic work. The society also gave a splendid program on Woodrow Wilson's birthday. This program not only revealed the characteristics and life of our former president but it marked the presentation to the high school of a letter written by Wilson wishing the society success and thanking the founders for the honor bestowed on him by naming their society after him. This letter is indeed cherished by the society and it is hoped that it will always remain in the school as a reminder of the founding of the Woodrow Wilson Literary Society.



Thomas Jefferson Literary Society

OFFICERS

<i>President</i>	WALLACE HOGGE
<i>Vice-President</i>	MARK HOLLIS
<i>Secretary</i>	KATHERINE SPRATLEY
<i>Treasurer</i>	MILTON TENNIS
<i>Faculty Adviser</i>	MISS ELIZABETH ROGERS

Motto: "Never stop trying"

Color: Green and Silver

Flower: Rose

THE Thomas Jefferson Society has tried quite a variety of literary activities. Debates on a number of subjects have been held. Among these was the question which will be debated at the state literary meet in Charlottesville this year: "Resolved, that the short ballot, as composed by Governor Byrd, should be adopted in Virginia." At a recent Patrons' League meeting in which this society gave a program, the question, "Resolved, that Congress should enact a uniform marriage and divorce law for all states," was contested. Several good readers and public speakers have been discovered among the members and there is always an abundance of musical talent available for livening up programs.

In January, the Society put on a negro court trial in which Rastus Johnson was accused of stealing chickens, but was acquitted when all of his fifteen children came in to plead for him. In April the "Coon-town Wedding" was staged and made a tremendous hit with the audience. The little (?) flower girl played quite a stellar role and received a great ovation.

THE KRABBA



Le Circle Francais

OFFICERS

President LOUISE WILSON
Vice-President BESSIE PEAR
Secretary FRANCES LEE KELLY
Faculty Adviser MISS ELIZABETH ROGERS

Motto: "Ce n'est pas être sage
 D'être plus sage qu'il ne faut."

Flower: Fleur-de-lis

MEMBERS

Catherine Boyette	Charles Hathaway	Mary Miller Patrick	Susie Slaight
Edna Buchanan	Esther Houck	Maida Payne	Morton Sunderland
Marion Cheyne	Annie Johnson	Elizabeth Peake	Mary Simkins Taliaferro
Lenore Coley	Catherine Jones	Bessie Pear	Elvira Todd
Mildred Dixon	Frances Lee Kelly	France Pere	Alma Vaughn
George Engleburt	Nettie Kemp	Elsie Powell	Jean Walker
Mamie Fogleman	Frank King	George Pressey	Abbie Welch
Helen Forrest	Katherine LeKites	Ida Riley	Louise Wilson
Hester Gay	Elizabeth Miller	Kathleen Ryan	Anne Woodward
Nan Griffith	Elizabeth Mitchell	George Shell	Ida Wootten
Anne Guy	Mary Moore	Margaret Shackelford	Barbara Wyatt

1927



Winifred Fales Home Economics Club

OFFICERS

<i>President</i>	MARION CHEYNE
<i>Vice-President</i>	ELVIRA TODD
<i>Recording Secretary</i>	ELIZABETH MITCHELL
<i>Corresponding Secretary</i>	RUTH FINDLEY
<i>Treasurer</i>	PAULINE CARMINES
<i>Faculty Adviser</i>	MISS ANNA CAMERON

THE Winifred Fales Home Economics Club has been affiliated with the American Home Economics Association and its state branch, the Virginia Home Economics Association, for the past three years. Each member of the club receives *The Peptomist*, which is published monthly by the students of the state. The club has participated in numerous school and community activities this school term.

During football season the home economics girls prepared lunch for the members of the team on the days of home games.

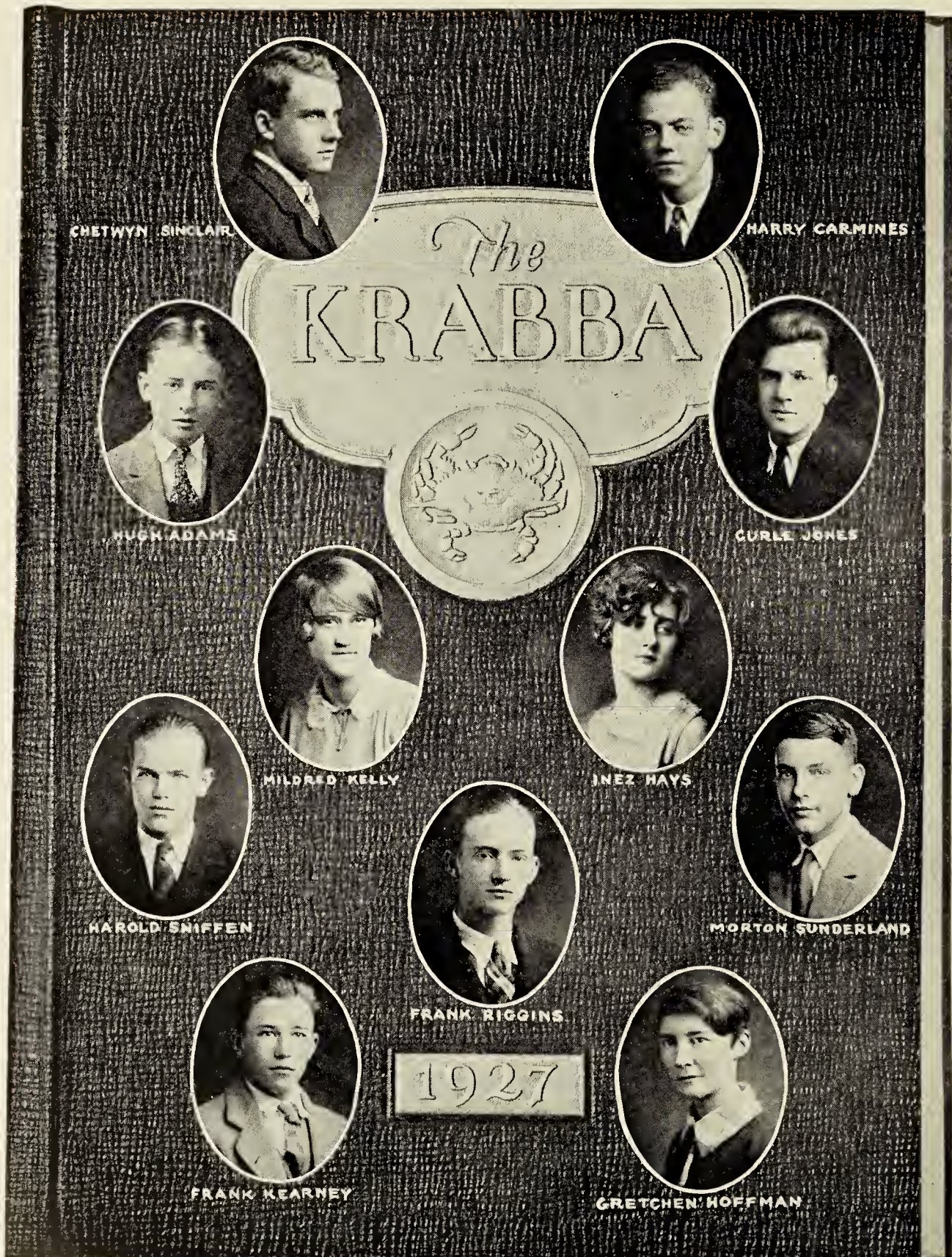
The club members, assisted by the Patrons' League, renovated the teachers' rest-room. The girls painted the furniture, re-upholstered the chairs, and made new curtains and draperies for the windows.

The home arts group has arranged three demonstrations of model rooms in a local furniture store showing an attractive living-room, dining-room, and a high school girl's bedroom. For "Better Homes Week" a selection of ideal kitchen equipment was shown.

The department served tea and home-made cakes at the December meeting of the Patrons' League and prepared a basket of food and toys for a poor family in the county.

The home economics clubs of the state have undertaken to raise \$5,000.00 to establish a permanent bed at the Crippled Children's Convalescent Home in Richmond. The Hampton club's quota is \$100.00 of which \$40.00 has already been paid and the rest, it is hoped, will be raised by June.

THE KRABBA



1927

THE KRABBA

The Krabba

The Hampton High School Yearbook

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GRETCHEN HOFFMAN, *Assistant Editor*

MORTON SUNDERLAND, *Assistant Editor*

HAROLD SNIFFEN, *Photography Editor*

MILDRED KELLY, *Senior Editor*

CURLE JONES, *Athletics Editor*

HUGH ADAMS, *Organizations Editor*

FRANK RIGGINS, *Joke Editor*

INEZ HAYS, *Art Editor*

MISS VIRGINIA L. AMOS, *Faculty Adviser*

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FRANK KEARNEY, *Asst. Business Manager*

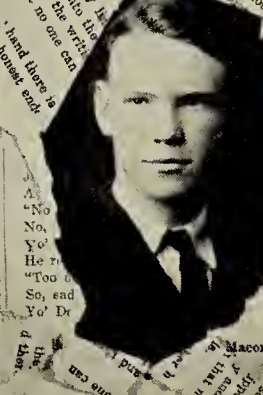
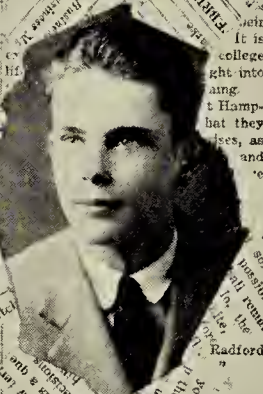
1927

THE PIONEER

No. 7

ELEVEN STUDENTS GRADUATE IN FEB.

Seniors Leave School Affair
Work. Many To
For Ex-



1927

Pioneer Staff

The bi-monthly publication of Hampton High School students



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HARRY CARMINES, *Business Manager*

GEORGE PACE, *News Editor*

BARBARA WYATT, *Joke Editor*

JACK MORGAN, *Asst. Business Manager*

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REPORTERS

KENNETH CUMMING

PAUL GRAHAM

MARIE DAVIS



MISS MARGARET SCOTT, *Faculty Adviser*

The Cheap Skate

IN a bright patio near Calle Real, two men were standing. One near the center, stood beside a well-head, feet wide planted on the flags. His face wore an expression of contempt and of victory; totally the opposite of the other. The other crouched, flattened in greatest terror against the aged oak door to the street. His face was splotched in the extremity of his fear, his eyes seemed to be all whites, in fact they were turned to look sideways at a huge cane-knife that quivered in the planks, perhaps an inch from his ear.

"Son of a dog," ranted the man near the well, as he fingered a "Kris," a wavy, razor sharp blade some twenty inches long. "Stand still, or a slice of you is gone, oh yellow dog."

But still the man by the door quivered convulsively; assuming a death-like rigidity when the Kris sank menacingly into the wood under his left arm.

"Scared of that, old vilest filth? Yet more to follow, brave one. Thou boast still of thy bravery, fluttering canary?"

Punctuating this outburst came a torrent of knives, lances, rapiers, penknives, great forks, and the like, of which many were spread on the well-head. Each weapon glinted wickedly in the sunlight, yet drove harmlessly into the wood but always within an inch of the man, each time a living messenger of uncertainty and death.

At each "tock" of striking knife the man's shattered nerves leaped, bringing each muscle into a cramped knot, transforming him to a maimed repulsive dwarf, like a man poisoned with strychnine. Beyond thinking now, goaded to desperation he sent his hand, wide spread on the boards, toward the rude latch.

"Wouldst leave now, so recently come. But no!" (a poniard between the outstretched fingers) "T'would be-lie my hospitality. Come, stay now!" (and a spear head where the hastily withdrawn hand had been) "I, personally will entertain you! No, you shall not sleep as my guest!"

But the last fell on deaf ears. Blind to danger, thinking only of escape after the first convulsive withdrawal of his hand, he had fumbled open the latch and flung out the door. Yet as he faced the door way, a foot of pulsating, gleaming, threatening steel seemed to sprout from the jamb before his eyes. Too much for his nervous system, he gave a wailing sigh and tumbled half in the street, half in the patio.

Crossing to the gate with great strides, the tall man shoved the one on the ground with his foot, into the street. As he shut the door he laughed wisely. Juan de la Cruz, Champion Knife Thrower of the World, had obtained another day's practice without paying his target.

—MORTON SUNDERLAND, '27.





HAMPTON HI LIFE



September 29—Only the second week of school, but how long it seems. Every night I've dreamed of being suffocated under a mass of schedules, of being chased by a tall, thin devil, crying "No 4 B English the fourth—no English the fourth, no English the fourth, none, nevermore!" And Mr. Thorpe has told us how hard he works, and how little we appreciate him, how we disregard the rules made for our benefit. He has told us of the glorious past of our school and of what he expects us to do, make a line of A's clear across, with some A pluses. And we dutifully promised, with our fingers crossed!

October 2—Athletic rallies, now, thick and fast. Hogge and Face to the front, Peake Jr. assisting. We have new songs this year, set to "Yes Sir, She's My Baby," and "Bye, Bye, Blackbird;" sometimes short on rhythm but always long on spirit. "Bye, Bye, Blackbird" is our favorite, we like the tune and the words, especially one, which Mr. Thorpe made us omit, worse luck!

November 10—Up to now we have just about broken even on the football season. We have the best spirit in years and a good team, but luck must have its say. We lost to Wilson, 25 to 0; won from Morrison, 6 to 0; lost to South Norfolk, 25 to 14; lost to Maury, 27 to 13; won from Benedictine, 10 to 0, and from Suffolk, 13 to 2.

November 11—The Newport News game was played on the New Park Lot—some bunch of kids; waving colors red and white, blue and gold; yelling just like an outing of the insane asylum.

Newport News was over confident, betting that they would win by 30 points, I hope they got quite a jolt in the first part, when Hampton outplayed them throughout. But the strain was too much, in the second half came the joy and the sorrow of the game. Milly grabbed a pass and got away for a touch-down that almost brought the stands down (and that's no exaggeration,) at least on our side. And even the missed goal failed to dampen our spirits. Well, anyway, they were twenty pounds heavier and by sheer, brute strength they wore through our team for nine points to our six.

The game was almost free from injuries, Tarrant was the only one hurt. Hampton played clean, game football and lost through no fault of their own. Weight will tell. They and "Tac" Cooke had worked hard all year and that game was the highest tribute that it is possible to give to any football team; a glorious defeat.

December 16—Don't you believe these history books! We got the low down on Pocahontas. Seems this elevated young lady desired a husband, who materialized in the person of Capt. John Smith, of Jamestown. She used all the persuasive powers at her disposal but was unable to land her fish. Great revelation and some amusing, I hope to murmur!

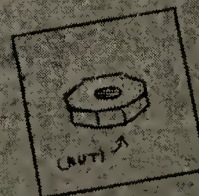
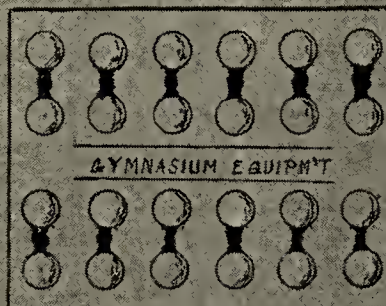
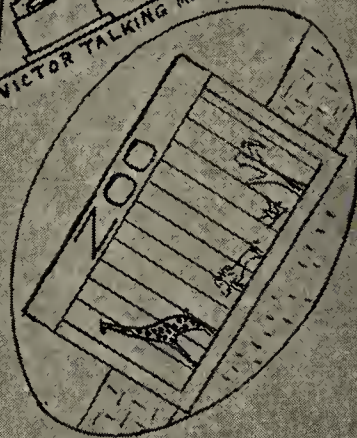
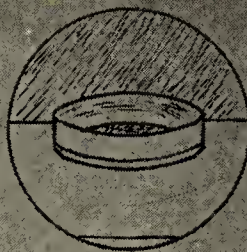



Ye Class of Freshmen



FILED

Note:
This equation may be solved by the rule:
"Things = to the same thing are = to each other."



THE KRABBA

January 18—To return to deeper subjects we did today receive a most moving address on the Lee Chapel, at Washington and Lee, by Mrs. Edwards for many years custodian of it. She showed us most charmingly many sides of the man and of his memorials there and of inspiration which we may take from him.

January 21—Dr. Barker gave us a very instructive lecture the other day on success. One of the choicest bits was Huxley's definition of education.

February 25—Margaret Frazer wins Beauty Contest, 729, from Marion Daugherty 164; all at 5c a throw. Figure it out yourself and start a beauty contest. You furnish the money, I the beauty, and we'll split the cash.

The D. D. K. Club gave a dance tonight. It was a gala affair indeed. Purple and gold streamers everywhere, crowds of dancers, and good music by the "Junior Serenaders" of Newport News! There were just scads of people present and all seemed to be having a scrumptious time. Let's have another soon.

March 20—The basketball boys and girls received their letters from Mr. Buckles today. There were eight boys and seven girls. Congratulations to all on a very successful season.

A round-the-world or rather across-the-country tourist gave an entertainment in the auditorium the other night. He showed many interesting movie slides of his travels and many curios he had picked up.

April 3—You ought to see our beautiful athletic field. It looks like No Man's Land after a battle. Mr. Frank W. Darling has bought the land and is having it improved for our use. It will be impossible to play baseball on it this spring, but it will be all ready for football next fall.

Both baseball and track teams are practicing full tilt. The baseball team is almost all lettermen and there are several experienced athletes out for track again.

April 12—The Woodrow Wilson Literary Society gave "The College Stick" in the auditorium last week. Catherine Boyette played the part of the "College Stick," or very studious girl, who decided to turn over a new leaf, did so, and became the most popular girl in school. The play was very good; that is, as much as we could hear above the asinine giggling of certain morons in the audience.

April 22—At last, after weeks of preparation, the Senior Class Play has been given. "Polly With a Past" made a big hit last night. Scott's Theatre was almost completely filled. Much laud and honor to Miss Smith and Miss Amos, those in the play know what they had to put up with.

April 25—Rejoice ye and be exceeding glad! The Crabbers have just beat the socks off Newport News. The score was 11 to 1, almost a walk-away. McIntyre pitched the entire game.

The track team got third place in the Tidewater High School meet. Bill Webb broke the Tidewater pole vault record.

The movie machine purchased for the school by the Patron's League is being installed. Mr. Maehen and the electrical boys have labored long and heavily in erecting the projection booth. We will be seeing some first class movies in Chapel soon.

Seniors are looking forward to commencement. Caps, gowns, invitations, etc., are on the way. The graduation officers have been elected and the class has been practicing the graduation song.

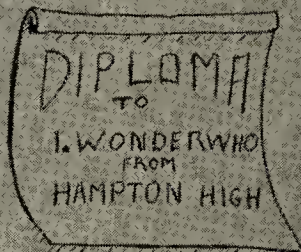
May 1—We go to press.

THE KRABBA

HAMPTON HIGH BILLBOARD



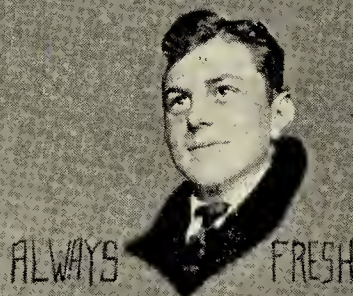
THE INSTRUMENT
OF THE IMMORTALS



THE SKIN YOU
LOVE TO TOUCH



CLEAR
YOUR NOSE



ALWAYS FRESH

KISS PROOF



THE MOST WONDERFUL
BOOK IN THE WORLD



ECONOMICAL TRANSPORTATION



CHASES DIRT



TIME TO RETIRE

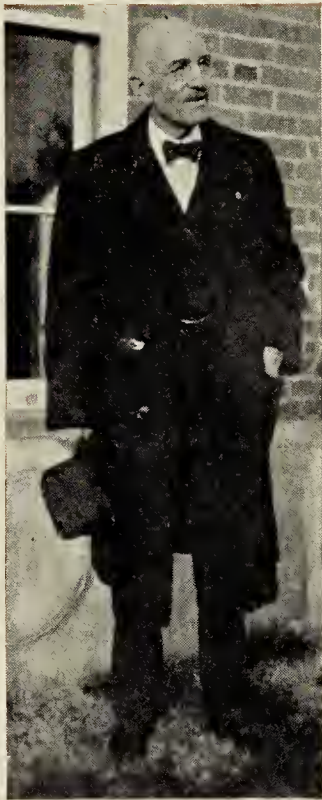


ASK THE MAN WHO OWNS ONE

C-18 MONTHLY REPORT R-201	
Name: J. C. Krabba 1927-28	
Fr.	D E D C - D C C - D
Math.	D C B B - B - B - B
Chem.	C C C C - C C - C
Eng.	I F E D C - D E - D
Civ.	D A D E - C A - B
TEACHER: J. C. Krabba	

CHILDREN CRY FOR IT

1927



Dr. Barker

Address by Dr. Barker

THE students of Hampton High have probably never listened to a more inspiring and vitally interesting speech than "How to Make the Most Out of Life" which was delivered by Dr. Charles E. Barker, under the auspices of the Rotary Club, on January 21.

The thought that was stamped indelibly on the minds of the listeners was that which is summed up in President Garfield's statement of the requirements for success: "A strong arm, a clear head, and a brave heart."

"A strong arm"—one must keep his body healthy, take sufficient exercise, and do all the things that are necessary to have a strong, sound body. Ill health is one of the most serious obstacles one may meet on the road to success.

"A clear head"—the ability to learn new things and apply knowledge when and where needed. Here Dr. Barker quoted Huxley's definition of education: "The chief purpose of education is to train the mind and the will to do the work that ought to be done when and where it should be done, whether you want to or not."

"A brave heart," said Dr. Barker, "does not mean foolhardiness nor any of that rushing-into-the-burning-building stuff. It stands for the courage it takes not to do the wrong thing and the fortitude necessary in conquering your worst enemy—yourself."

The boys and girls who heard Dr. Barker will always be indebted to him and the Rotary Club and no doubt many will strive to attain "A strong arm, a clear head, and a brave heart."



The High School's Preacher

MAYBE the general public doesn't know it, but Hampton High School has a Reverend of its own. Maybe the particular Reverend doesn't know it either, but the students all have a special claim on him.

Yes, you're right, it's Mr. Buckles, whose picture you see opposite, smiling as usual. Whenever there is any pleasant duty to be performed, such as awarding basketball letters, he is called on because he always does it just right. Mr. Buckles' appearance at Chapel Period is ever welcomed by the students. His messages are always inspiring—many may still remember that fine Armistice Day address. He invariably hits the right spot and leaves some definite seed of thought in his listener's heart.



Rev. Buckles

THE KRABBA



"The Flapper Grandmother"

THIS three-act play was presented by the High School Patrons' League on November 22 and 23. It was a lively comedy with a clever plot, good songs and costume dances.

Mrs. Maggie Pepper (Mrs. Reid Chisman), the "Flapper Grandmother," suddenly becomes rich and decides to go to Paris, accompanied by her granddaughter, *Belindy Spriggins* (Mrs. Carlisle Johnson), and to have her face lifted. She has always felt much younger than her years, so off she goes despite the remonstrances of the *Spriggins* family and *Dr. Joy* (Leo Kelly), an old-time sweetheart.

Andrew Spriggins (George Caskey) runs a little country store, so in the second act the women folk of the family throw a bargain sale to liven up trade. In this act the *Jelly Beans*, *Door Knobs*, *Rag Dolls*, and *Matrons* come in with ensemble songs and dances.

In the third act *Grandma Pepper* returns looking twenty years younger. *Belindy* uses a lorgnette and an English accent. Moreover Grandma has *Count Seekum Rich* (Sam Lankford) following in her train. All the young men of the village forsake their sweethearts and call on *Grandma Pepper*. Soon she is at outs with all her women friends. Then one day she finds that her oil stock has gone way down and she is penniless. Then *Count Seekum Rich* reveals the fact that he was merely after her money and *Doc Joy* arrives on the scene, kicks the money-loving count out of doors, and successfully proposes to Grandma.

The high school pupils in the cast were: *Dick Tate*, Frank Riggins; *Count Seekum Rich*, Sam Lankford; *Bobby Smith*, Chetwyn Sinclair; *Rastus Jones*, Bill Hunt; *Lily White*, Elizabeth Miller; *Jelly Beans*, George Joinville, Harry Carmines, Richard James, Roswell Braig; *Debutantes*, Margaret Houston, Anne Spratley, Ena Lee Jones, Virginia Anderson, Mabel Eubank, Betty Morgan.

"Pokey"

IN mentioning the plays of the year it would be a crime to omit that little histrionic gem "Pokey," by Muller, which was staged on December 16. The affair was instigated by Miss Scott and all parts were taken by the boys from 4 A English class.

It was about that amorous Indian maiden, Pocahontas, who meets John Rolfe one day while walking in the forest and falls desperately in love with him. He, however, is completely overcome and instead of returning her love only prays for deliverance. It comes in the form of Captain John Smith who saves him from the clutches of the passionate lass. Later Captain Smith is captured by the tribe and is about to be put to death but Pokey decides he will do just as well, so saves him from death, swearing that she will marry him immediately. Just then Rolfe is seen approaching, so Pocahontas disappears and Smith asks Rolfe if he will do something to save his (Smith's) life. Poor Rolfe promises and is told to marry the blushing damsel, who then appears, and so he succumbs as gracefully as possible.

CELEBRITIES



Prettiest~
MARGARET FRASER



THE KRABBA

MOST ATHLETIC

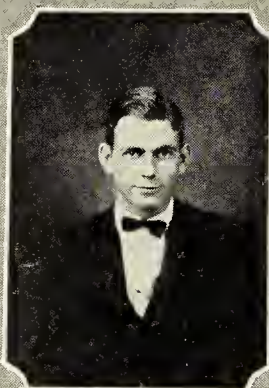


BARBARA WYATT



SAM LANKFORD

BEST ALL-AROUND



MILTON TENNIS



SARAH FACE



RUTH DARGIE



RICHARD STIRNI



MOST STUDIOUS

1927

THE KRABBA



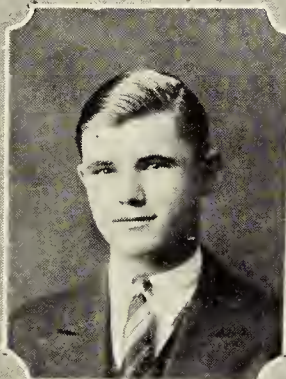
MAURICE HUGHES

BEST DANCERS



ELIZABETH MILLER

HANDSOMEST



GEORGE SHELL



BARBARA WYATT



FRANK RIGGINS



WITTIEST



TOO BUSY TO
POSE—
SO
WE TOOK
THIS PICTURE OF
HIM IN ACTION.
At Larry—"The Awakening"

HARRY SMITH



MILDRED DRESSLER

LAZIEST



1927



Home Economics Course

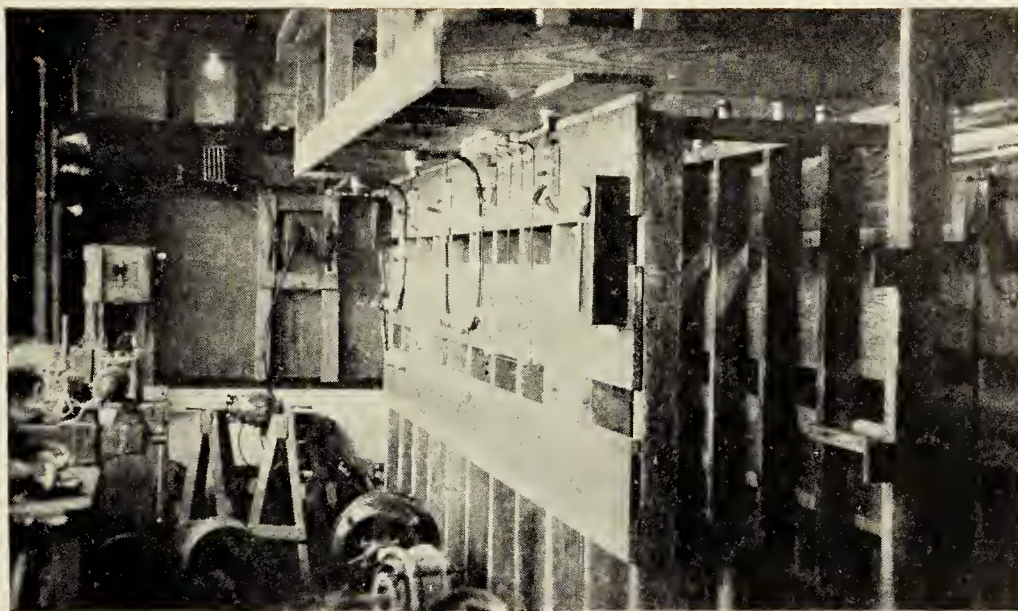
THE Home Economics Course for girls is very important since it is intensely practical, teaching things of every-day use in later life. The regular course takes two years two periods a day, with an optional third year.

In the first year such subjects as cooking and sewing are taught, supplemented by meal planning, home nursing, etc.

The second year is naturally more advanced. In it the girls learn advanced dress-making, cooking, and home management. This includes such items as budgeting and selecting home equipment.

The third year, which is optional, is still further advanced, teaching decorating and dress designing and other more intricate subjects. The whole course is partially under state supervision and direction. It has been operating here for five years. This year about fifty girls are enrolled.

The purpose of it is to train the girls for worthy home membership in their present homes and to prepare them for their future responsibilities as homemakers.

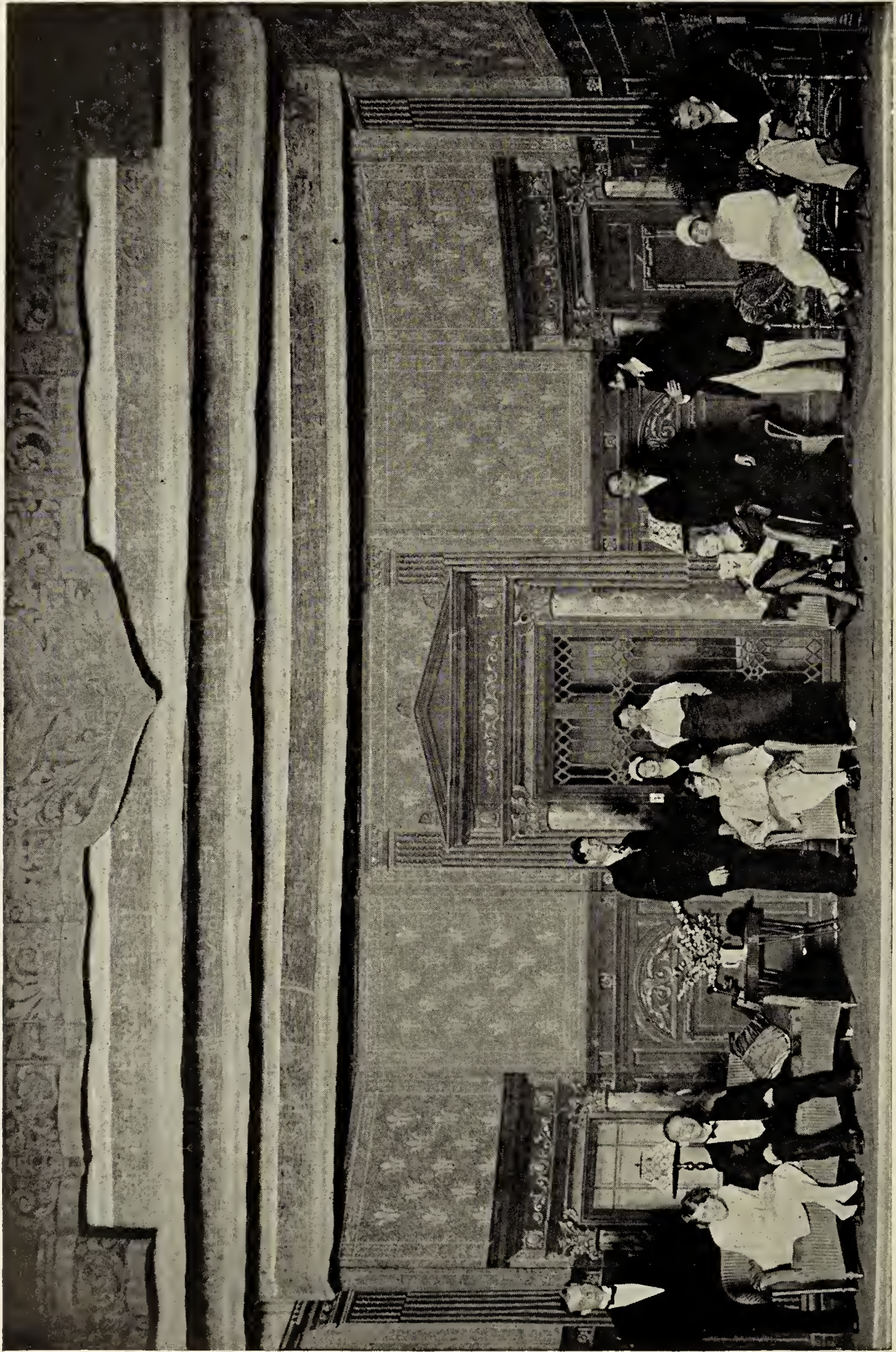


Electrical Course

ANOTHER one of the most important courses in school is the Electrical Course, since it prepares a boy for a vocation at graduation. The course takes two years three periods a day and is designed to prepare a boy for the electrical trade. Each year includes at least one term of theoretical work which is handled in a portion of the shop period. In the first year the boys learn electrical wiring, which includes practice in bell wiring and circuits in power wiring for lights and motors. They have wired complete houses and all repair and installation work in the school is cared for by this department.

In the second year the theory, construction use, and operation of electrical machinery is taught. All work is done according to the best trade practice. The boys also learn armature winding, welding, transformer work and machine work.

Related work for this course is mechanical drawing and algebra. A fine example of this department's work is the new moving picture booth which is being constructed in the auditorium.



SENIOR CLASS PLAY—"Polly With a Past"

The Greased Pig

WE all laughed at Percy Fields when he came out for football. He was such a little piece. He only weighed a hundred and twenty pounds.

"We have a good water boy," Ed Nelson, State's two-hundred pound full back, jibed him at the first practice. "What job are you out for?"

"Full back!" snapped Percy, bristling like a tiger.

Percy didn't really hope to make the State Varsity, I thought at first. It wasn't until he had been working on the squad several weeks that he became talkative on the subject of football.

"Did you ever see a greased-pig chase?" he asked me all of a sudden as we talked one evening in the library. "If they ever let me run with the ball I'm gone like a greased pig."

"That will be fine," I answered "but you know bow-legs are the great help to a greased pig's success, and there are very few bow-legs in football."

"I'll bow your legs for you sometime, you overgrown horse," he retorted. "If I ever get my hands on that ball I'll run the whole team bow-legged. You tell Will if I ever get into the game to let me carry the ball every time."

I made the promise I never expected to have to fill. When our scheduled games began, I was in daily fear of my little pal being cut off the squad. He took his dose of the gruelling practice with the rest of us and mixed in scrimmage with men twice his size when he got a chance. Of course he didn't make much of a showing, but he was still on the squad after the final cut in candidates had been made.

Percy could run, I could say that. That and the game fight he made were probably what kept him on the squad. We went through the early games fine. The team wasn't fast and flashy, just a team playing straight football.

In every game Percy sat there on the side lines waiting for a call to play, which never came. By the time our home coming game rolled around we had quite a good record. Central Tech was furnishing the opposition for the fall holiday. Their team averaged about two hundred. When Tech kicked off to us, we charged up the field, sure we were going for a touchdown. But we hit something. It was Tech. The supposed sluggish and slow team had become a team of fighting demons. They had been priming up for this game all along. We were forced to kick from our thirty-yard line. Tech blocked the punt and we found ourselves with our backs to the wall, fighting a team of insane giants.

We didn't hold them. Hans Jensen, Tech's right half, crashed through our line on an off-tackle play and scored a touchdown. The failure of Tech to kick the point after touchdown didn't comfort us much.

Then we received again losers choice. It was awful. The slow Tech team which had beaten next to nobody all season made us look like a bunch of dubs. We gave everything we had, but on every play we would run into a dozen or more gorilla-like arms. Our crashing full back, Nelson, was stopped dead in his tracks every time. When he carried the ball, Tech would put about six men on him. The grass had plenty of chance to grow at Tech's end of the field in the first quarter because we never got within threatening distance. The second quarter was just about the same as the first. We blocked a Tech touchdown by inches. Then at the end of the half we sure got it hot and heavy from the coach. He bawled us out collectively and individually. But it didn't do much good. The third quarter was just as much a flop as the rest. Tech had been doing all her work for this game and our main standby, Nelson, was always stopped. We were up in the air on what to do. The third quarter ended 6 to 0 with Tech still leading.

We became desperate as the final minutes began to slip by and we couldn't get any closer to Tech's goal. Will tried for a punt and lost to Tech on our own thirty yard line. But we could

(Continued on page one hundred sixteen)

THE KRABBA



1927

The Wooden Bayonet

SUCH is luck! Pat had misplaced his bayonet and there was but one hour left before drill. But he had an idea, Pat was always full of ideas. He would whittle a wooden bayonet, perhaps this could serve his purpose.

Pat had joined the army—not that he had wanted too—but because—well, maybe that is better left unsaid. He was now a private in the rear ranks, expecting to be shipped off to France any day. This particular war held no great prospects for Pat, but he was kind of anxious to take a few shots at those Germans.

It was now time for drill. This particular day was Sunday, but this made no difference in the training camp. Every day was precious, and every day was used to help train the boys for their duties, “over there.” Pat came rather nervously from his tent and stood rather sheepishly among a waiting group, who were ready to “fall in” at the first command.

A “hard-boiled” looking sergeant came strolling up to the group. He stopped, however, to shoot a withering glance at the nervous Pat, who almost passed out under it. Then turning, he gave his first command. This was obeyed. Next came the order that Pat had dreaded to hear.

“Fix bayonets!” yelled the sergeant in a voice that Pat afterwards could have sworn would have awakened the dead—had there been any dead there to awaken!

All obeyed that order except one, a certain party by the name of Private Pat O’Mallory, located in the rear row on the extreme right-hand side. So he would have to draw his wooden bayonet after all! And what would the sergeant say? What would he do? Pat began to shiver.

At the same moment the sergeant was becoming very much irritated. His almost perfect drill was to be spoiled by a little red-haired Irishman in the rear ranks, who deliberately refused to draw his bayonet!

The sergeant with a thundering voice ordered poor little Pat up in front of the whole regiment, and asked his explanation for refusing his order, point blank.

“Well, you see it’s this way, Sir. Today is Sunday. Don’t you know that it is a sin to draw steel on a Sunday? I promised my poor mother on her death bed that never would I sin unless I had to.”

“Well, you’re going to have to. Besides that is all foolishness,” said the sergeant angrily.

“No, Sir. And by the Heavens it is true, Sir,” answered Pat, “and just think of all these good men you have made sin, Sir. And for making each of those men sin, you have another sin on your soul, Sir.”

A titter ran among the regiment, and the sergeant with a face red with anger gave the order for attention. Perhaps they thought that he could be made a fool by a little “no-account” Irishman. So turning to Pat he roared,

“I will give the order once more and you will do as I say!”

But by this time Pat had become as determined as the sergeant, and none the less daunted, started up again on his old theme.

“You see, Sir, it’s this way. If you make me draw my bayonet, it will not only be a sin on my soul but another sin on yours. And I must say after all those sins you have already brought upon yourself today, you cannot afford to have any more—not even one!”

The sergeant’s face was purple with rage. He let out a string of oaths that would have made a stone figure quiver!

Pat knew that this was the beginning of the end. In a few minutes he would be compelled to draw his bayonet—and when the sergeant saw that it was wooden—what wouldn’t he say then!

As I said before Pat was always full of ideas, and at this critical moment, it was an idea that came to his rescue. If this one didn’t work he could just look forward to three or four months in the guard house. So taking his hat off he began reverently:

“If there is a God in Heaven, I pray that he protect me from this sin that I am forced to commit. Yes, I pray that to keep me from sin, he will turn my steel bayonet to wood!”

“Foolishness,” snapped the sergeant, “this is your last chance! Fix bayonets!”

At the command Pat straightened up and rigidly drew his wooden bayonet from its case.

The sergeant’s eyes grew twice their size, and with a gasp he fainted dead away. Pat stood by with a grin spread from ear to ear, congratulating himself—and the wooden bayonet.

—IRENE SICLER, '27

REAL SNOW, BOYS!



THE KRAB FAKTORY

The Krab Faktory

VOL. I.

KRABTON, VIRGINIA

No. 1

STUPENDOUS PLOT REVEALED

Horrible Massacre Planned by Famous
Secret Order; Date Set

NONE SPARED

Innocent School Children to be
Slaughtered by Scores

Krabton, Va., May 27.—A bulletin was issued from the principal's office today to the effect that final exams would start the 3rd of June. No one will be exempted.

Notice

"A tree is a product of the forest made of wood."—From a Senior essay.

INTERNATIONAL CRISIS IMMINENT

London, May 45.—"The next time," remarked a person who gave his name as being H. W. Thorpe, U. S. A., to his lady friend, "that you bid no trumps I am going to take you out.

"Oh, how lovely," answered Miss Hope. "And there's such a heavenly moon too."

Goes to Norfolk

Miss Virginia L. Amos is spending the week-end with friends in Norfolk.

"They say he is a lady-killer."

"I'll say he is. He starves 'em to death."

"Why does everyone love Venus de Milo?"

"Because she is a perfect lady."

LARGE FIRE BUSTS OUT IN SCHOOL

"I Hev Lived Through Sorrier Times Then
What These Is," Said John Paul Hannibal

A bell clanged loudly. Doors slammed. It rang again with a more insistent note. Soon hundreds of children, white of face, hurrying madly, poured from the classrooms and filled the narrow stairways with a throng of frightened humanity.

Smoke seeped slowly, stealthily from under a door in the first floor hall. The mob of students saw it and hurried more panic strickenly than ever. The din was hideous. The great fire siren nearby bel-
lowed forth its awful danger signal.

Cries—feminine cries arose from behind the closed door. The outpouring smoke grew denser and more pungent. Horrors! Was that the smell of burning flesh?

The crowd paused there in its maddened flight. Suddenly the door was flung open and a number of girls rushed out bearing boxes and other articles.

"Right this way," called one of them. "Buy your lunch right here from the domestic science club. No hot dogs today, they got burnt."

POLICE DOCKET

Miss Wicker: "What tense is 'I am pretty'?"

Class: "Past."

Tac: "So you're a golfer! What's your favorite course?"

John: "Soup."

"That's the old spirit," said the boot-
legger to his customer.

The Krab Faktory

Published in the interest of all those who are interested. Entered as low class matter, U. S. Postoffice, Krabton, Va.

JUNE 1927

IDIOTORIAL

Friends, Romans, countrymen,—scrub your ears. For when in the course of human events it becomes necessary to hitch your wagon to a star, take your seat and there will be a hot time in the old town tonight is the great night, the night in which our city will tell to the world, like a ray of light piercing the darkness, like a ray! ray! rah, raw deals come to the most careful of us, but we must make the most of them and remmeber that the chief purpose of education is to train the mind and will you take this woman to be your lawfully wedded wife and swear to love comes to each and every one of us at least once upon a time a feller said to another, my father died of water on the brain, howzat? Yeah cake of ice fell on his head toward the way that you know is right and you'll get there more or less.

Joak

Miss Amos: "What is a synonym?"

Roswell: "A word that means the same thing as a word you can't spell."

Miss A.: "Wrong, it's the stuff they put on buns in the bakery."

Ditto

Numb: "What makes you think you could be a successful salesman?"

Skull: "Well, I was always taking orders while at school."

Elsie: "How's your new slip-on?"

Mary: "It went over big."

Check books do not a fortune make, nor I. O. U.'s a million.

They Call

—him "Jack" because he's always giving flat tires a lift.

—her the janitor's daughter because she swept him off his feet.

—her the "ad girl" because she believes in display.

—her Washwoman" because she's got so many hung out with her line.

—it suicide," said the drowning man as he let go the straw.

—his hat "Saturday night" because its over the weak end.

—him "Sailor boy" because he's all at sea.

—her "Bee" because I'm her honey.

I Have Never

Senior (male): "I have never kissed a girl before in my life."

Freshman (female): "Let's go home, I'm not running a prep school course at this college."

Do You Want

"Do you want a hunting license?"

"No, I'm through hunting, I want a marriage license."

Johnny Came

"Johnny came to see me last night while I was dressing."

"Oh! Did he?"

"How dare you, wretch!"

What Means This

Wife (ferociously): "What means this powder on your coat?"

Husband (helplessly): "Trouble, my dear, trouble."

How Dare You

"How dare you to swear before me!"

"Well, how did I know you wanted to swear first."

Extracts from
WHO'S WHO

Milton Tennis

Here we have a sojer boy from Battery D. His military air is quite evident and one can easily see that he is always "right about Face." He is president of only about six organizations around school but we realize how modest and unassuming he must be, since he could very easily form another club and be president of that too, yet declines to do so.

Miss Ruth Dargie

This lady is from Bahston, the hub of the universe and city of Hahvahd and baked beans. Dargie is quite versatile and is said to be able to play on the piano, mouth harp, and other peoples' feelings. She makes very good marks but never studies. Her kind never does, you know.

Robert Lacy Fraser

This gentleman is noted for his fine and discriminating sense of humor. His brilliant wit and repartee are indeed a treat for sore ears. For instance, during a rather dull lunch hour, he livened up things considerably by very cleverly con-

cealing an egg in some one else's pocket and crushing it. The effect was, of course, extremely ludicrous and when the disgruntled victim voiced his untimely disapproval, Mr. Fraser fittingly retorted by adroitly placing another in his hat and sitting on it. This, however, is but one of his many subtle pranks.

Frank Curl King

Here is one of our noted gentlemen of leisure. Being only the President of the Senior Class would hardly claim much of one's attention, hence he finds time very often to scribble off a few lines for the Pioneer, of which he is Editor-in-chief, by the way, and must lead a very easy life withal. He is a rather thrifty chap and it is rumored that he may run a wholesale paper bag store one of these days.

Miss Barbara D. Wyatt

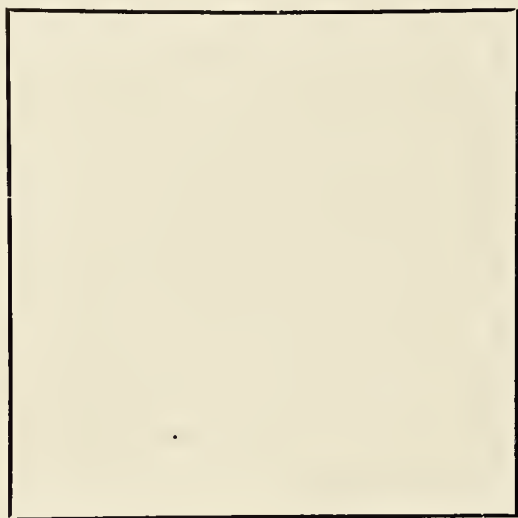
This one is the captain of our great basketball sextette. In every game she displays excellent technique both in playing ball and chewing India rubber chewing gum. She is most easily distinguished by her latitudinous grins. If all of these grins were laid end to end they would extend three times around the equator with one still left over for G. Pressey.

WARNING!!!

In promulgating your esoteric cogitations, or articulating your superficial sentimentalities and amicable philosophical psychological observations, beware of platitudinous ponderosities. Let your conversational communications possess a clarified conciseness, a compact comprehensibleness, a coalescent consistency, and a concatenated cogency. Eschew all conglomerations, flatulent garrulity, jejune babblement, and asinine affectations. Let your extemporaneous descanting and unpremeditated expatiations have intelligibility and veracious vivacity, without rhodomontade or thrasonical bombast. Sedulously avoid all polysyllabic profundity, pompous prolixity, psittaceous vacuity, ventriloquial verbosity, and vaniloquent vapidty. Shun double-entendres, privuent jocosity, and pestiferous profanity, obscurant or apparent.

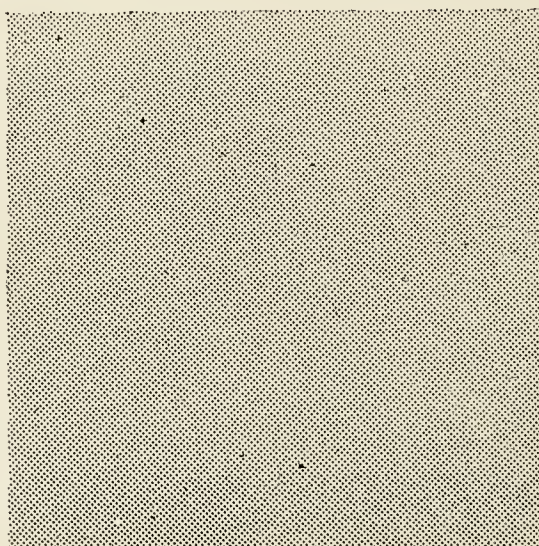
In other words, talk plainly, briefly, naturally, sensibly, truthfully, purely, Keep from slang, don't put on airs, say what you mean, mean what you say, and DON'T USE BIG WORDS.

Winners of the Krab Faktory Art Contest



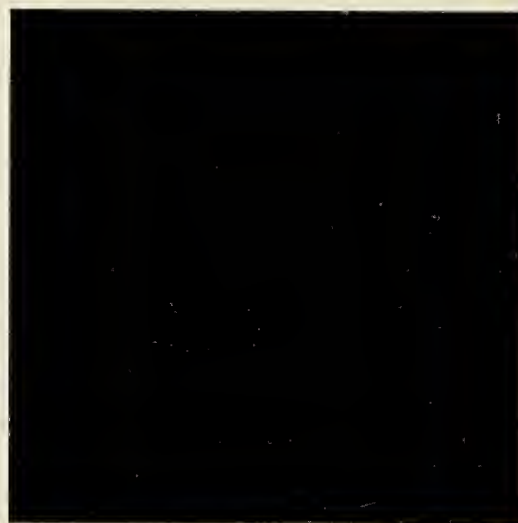
"El Fedora"—First Prize

This masterful work has for its foundation the fury of a blinding snowstorm. In the foreground sits a pure white cat contentedly drinking milk from a white saucer and maintaining an air of admirable insouciance.



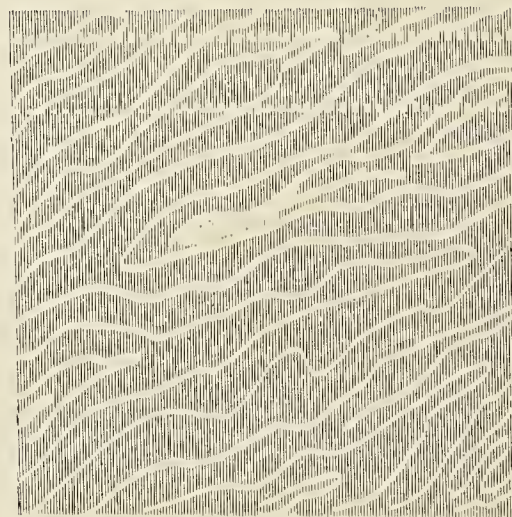
"Quo Minus"—Third Prize

This quaint work has a distinctively personal touch. We see here a very much freckled little girl dressed in a simple chemise polkadotted frock. Great fortitude is exhibited in every line of her little figure for, in spite of the sandstorm raging around her, she quietly munches on a piece of Swiss cheese.



"Helsingfors"—Second Prize

Midnight! Deep mystery! Sinister tragedy! The ebony-feathered raven which perches ominously in an obscure coal bin is telling himself a black lie. Note the effective shading in this sketch.



"Excelsior"—Fourth Prize

Here is a picture for the common, human heart—a deep character study. The old macaroni spinner delineated herein is of long and lanky frame. In fact, his limbs are not unlike toothpicks. He has been caught in an April shower and blends in very well with the surrounding deluge. Despite the inclement weather, however, he is still seen patiently plying his trade,

Athletic Council Notes

Resolved: That women's athletics are mostly a matter of form.

"Come to order please! Mr. Cooke, is football your favorite game?"

"No, I prefer wild turkey on toast."

"Mr. President, why is Mr. Darling running a steam roller over the field?"

"There now, Frances Lee, he's going to raise mashed potatoes."

They kicked "Cow" off the football team
For being such a rummy.

You see poor "Cow" just tackled Coach
When told to try the dummy.

"All right, Barbara, what is it?"

"I know a baseball player who is so clean
that he wont even knock a foul ball."

"Yes, and I know one who is so tender
hearted that he wont even catch a fly."

"How's John in football?"

"His wind's no good. Can't even blow
his nose."

"Well, Tac, how are your football prospects?"

"Like counterfeit money."

"Howzat?"

"The halves are full of lead and the
quarters can't pass."

Harry Smith sez:

"My football luck is very tough—
I write the signals on my cuff,
And that is why we could not play
On Monday, which was washing day."

Bill Walton sez:

"At baseball I am quite the stuff,
I wear a little leather muff,
I go to bat and swing about—
The umpire says, 'Three strikes,
you're out'."

What Every Freshman Knows

An unwelcome guest is one of the best
things going.

One of the nice features of ice cream is
that it is boneless.

Once upon a time two Scotchmen made
a bet.

The hen that sits on a china egg is bet-
ter off.

What is the future tense of marry? Di-
vorce.

Summer hotels, and some aren't.

Blessed are the pure in spirits, there is
nothing worse than a mixed drink.

Women, women, everywhere and not a
one can think.

Footprints on the sands of time are not
made by sitting down.

Fifteen men on a Freshman's chest, yo,
ho, ho, and they broke a paddle!

The cliff dwellers were not the only bluf-
fers.

It's a false woman who doesn't know her
own teeth.

Oh, Pshaw!

Flip: "I want something for fleas."

Flop: "Buy a dog."

Kirk: "I hate dumb women."

Doc: "Ah, a woman-hater!"

Oh, what a terrible pome!

When I've written it out

I'll ask a good scout

To bury it under the loam.

An Indian Epic

There was a young man of Bombay
Who slept too long on the hay.
And when he awoke
He had a stroke
Of the sickness called fever of hay.

Then he went for a swim in the bay,
But a shark chanced to pass by that way
And bit him in two—
As some sharks will do—
And that cured his fever of hay.

Then he rose to the high Pearly Gates
Where he met with the vilest of fates.
For they sent him below,
Oh, far, far below
To tend to one of the grates.

My dear boys, the moral to this
I'm quite sure you never could miss.
But when you do find it
Just tell me who signed it,
For I'm darned if I know what it iss.
—Notrom Severground.

POISONALS

Miss Virginia L. Amos, of the Hampton High School faculty, is in Norfolk for the week-end.

Some of the faster young set, including Bubber Chisman, Harry Hess and Arthur Segar were entertained recently from 3:15 to 4:15 by Miss Hope in the tardy room.

Mr. Frank Riggins walked home with Miss M—y M—r P—t—k last Wednesday and carried her books for her.
O-o-oh!

Mr. M. C. Elliott, professor of Physics at Hampton High School, is suffering from injuries sustained when he tried to eat his lunch with a tuning fork.

The B. O. G.'s Society held a meeting in back of Gardiner's yesterday. The subject for discussion was "The Price of Duck Eggs in New Zealand." After dinner had been served the meeting adjourned. That is, the members left.



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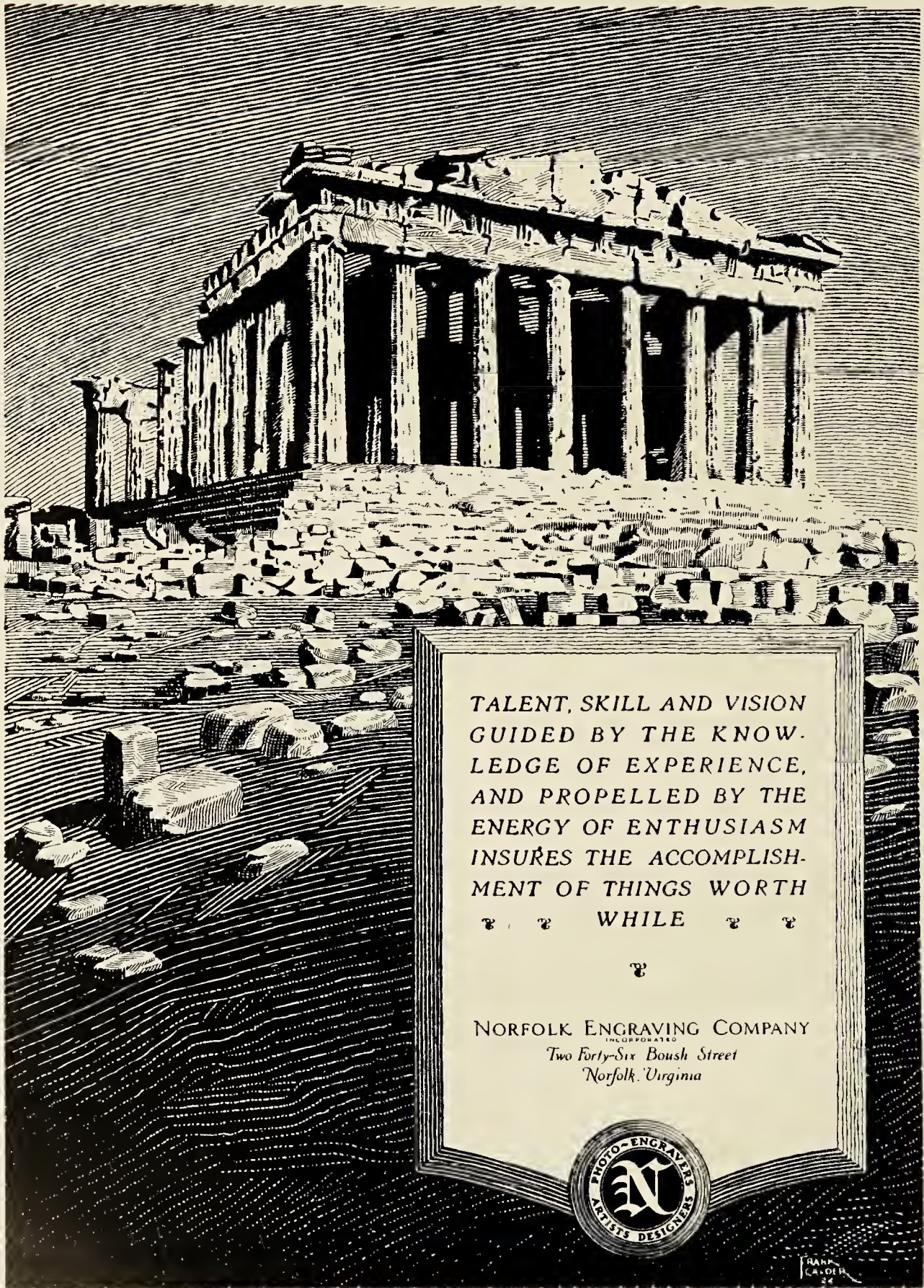
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THE KRABBA

THE GREASED PIG

(Continued from page ninety-seven)

tackle and fight just as hard as Tech and we held them for downs, recovering the ball twenty-five yards from our goal.

"Let's go!" Some one hollered, but it struck no response from any one. For we were tired, battered and discouraged from fighting that mountain of muscle which blocked our way to the goal.

Will called for a pass. It was incomplete. He shot Franklin around right end, who carried the ball almost to the side lines, where he was nailed without gaining a foot.

Then the party started. We all blamed each other for everything and began to growl and fuss with each other like a bunch of dogs. In another few minutes there would have been a free-for-all. Old Fuzz probably sensed the way things lay. Anyway he sent Percy sprinting across the field to us before the play was launched.

"Fields for Nelson!" Percy called to the officials, and the big full back ran for the bench. It was an old trick. It was to kill time so the coach could call him out and tell him how to get through the line, then send him back into play.

"Snap out of it," Percy roared in my ear. "Time is short. We have to go some place."

"But you're not supposed to really play in Nelson's place. We are supposed to wait for him to come back."

"Yes, that's what we're supposed to do, but you don't know it. I haven't given you old Fuzz's orders. All there is for you to do is to play ball and to tell Will about me running with the ball."

You could have knocked me over with a feather. He was raring to go. All flushed with eagerness and excitement. But he couldn't make the mess any worse. So I told Will to try him around right end.

Percy tossed his headgear aside.

"Wear it," Will yelled at him, but he shook his head grinning.

The ball was snapped to him. Hugging it under his arm, he ran off like a scared rabbit.

A charging lineman knocked me flat. When I came to, Percy was still running away across on the other side of the field with Tech's defensive backs closing in on him. They spilled him midfield after a clean gain of twenty-four yards.

The stands had their first real roar of the day and there was a strange noise on the State bench as we formed for the next play.

"Better rest this time," Will called to Percy, "You promised on every play," he flung back, and he went sailing right around the right end, leaving interference behind and dodging through fourteen yards.

"Swat the fly!" was the growl that ran through the Tech bench after Percy's second run. They were strengthening their ends, Will saw a chance for the full back to buck center.

Taking Tech off guard, we made a good hole for him. We couldn't get out of his way fast enough. I raised up from where I had been knocked and all I could see was a pair of small legs flying over white markers. A greased pig was the one thing he reminded me of. He did everything but run between Tech's legs. Their big tackles used to grabbing an armful of man, got only air when they launched at his slim form. He got to their ten yard line before they pinned him.

"Percy! Percy! Touchdown! Touchdown!" The crowd was on its feet, shaking the stands and the air was filled with yells.

Percy was panting and limping. Will called heads and we decided that Percy was the only one who could do it. So Will sent him after those last ten yards.

Our interference went on the smash. Two Tech men got to Percy before he was fairly started. I thought I heard bones crack as the two giants dived into him at the same instant. Thump! thump! thump! the others piled on, the whole team of them, even after the whistle had blown. piled on.

They did it all right. They fixed Percy so he couldn't go through again. It wasn't football, just plain murder.

"Great glory!" The exclamation came from Perkins, our center. Percy was all limp like a rag.

"He hasn't a pad on him. Left every piece of protective armor off so he could run faster, just this jersey over his bare bones."

We carried the little fellow from the field and went back into the game, ready to fight, because we didn't know whether he was dead or alive.

(Continued on page one hundred twenty)

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The Trail's End

Two men sat side by side on the edge of a coal pier in Boston harbor. Both appeared to be about forty years old. From their appearance one would not say that their lives had been extremely successful. One wore a tattered old straw hat, a blue coat with the collar turned up, a pair of dirty white duck trousers and shoes that had given their very soles. The other man was bareheaded, coatless, wearing only a blue shirt, a ragged pair of trousers and an old pair of sport shoes. Finally one of the men spoke.

"Joe," said the man who wore the straw hat, "I have known you for exactly ten minutes and in those ten minutes your presence has caused me to take a new hold on life. I came down here with the intention of committing suicide, but, when I saw you and noticed the expression on your face, I decided that perhaps my troubles were only trifles compared to the troubles which were so clearly shown in your expression. Is there anything that I can do?"

Joe apparently did not hear his companion at all, for he sat staring directly before him. At times his eyes would wander out over the bay. The sun was low and the night air was very chilly. Suddenly as though he had been in a trance, Joe turned with a jerk and looked at the fellow who was seated beside him.

"Yes, there is something that you can do for me," he said, "just listen to the story of my life and tell me if you think I would be justified in committing the suicide which your presence just prevented. Had I not stopped to think it over, you probably would have seen me floating out there some where instead of sitting here as you did.

"I was born in California, near Los Angeles. My father was a wealthy motion picture producer and I had everything I could wish for. After failing for three straight years at the University of California, Dad sent me to Princeton, thinking that if I got away from the crowd I was running with I would make good. Of course I had my own car and plenty of money and I was young and full of life. At Princeton I did no better. The fact is, I went to the dogs, began to drink terribly, ran with a wild bunch, and finally I was sent home from school for good. Dad gave me a lecture, of course, but it did no good, for after about two weeks of good behavior, I started to going with some movie extras at different night clubs about Los Angeles.

"One night some fellow threw a party at his apartment and everybody got drunk. A fellow bet me I couldn't shoot a cigarette out of a girl's mouth. Fool that I was, I tried it and the girl died several hours later without regaining consciousness. Dad's bank roll saved me, that time, from having to pay the penalty of the law. I was about twenty-five at the time.

"A few weeks later I ran over a two year old baby and had to serve two years in the penitentiary in California. Father disowned me, mother died before I got out. When at last my freedom did come, I was more of a man than I had ever been, so I went to Texas with the intention of making something of myself. I worked as a cow-puncher on a ranch for three years, and in the mean time I had fallen in love with a wonderful little girl, who was teaching school. But it was when I found that she was engaged to a man in New York that I left.

"For a year I did nothing but wander; then I became the gardener of some rich lady's in Florida and we fell desperately in love with each other. We were together all the time. As I understood it, she was the widow of a very rich realtor and she had been very happy with her husband. One day the maid came in to the garden and told me that the master of the house had returned. A few moments later the lady, Mrs. Rodney Calahan, came out and told me that her husband was back and that I must leave. I just couldn't leave her. That was all. I grabbed her and kissed her and she pushed me away from her and told me that her husband was watching from the window up stairs. I looked up just in time to see a face disappear from the window. The next morning I left. About a week later I met the maid on a street in New York and she

(Continued on page one hundred twenty-five)

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THE TRAIL'S END

(Continued from page one hundred eighteen)

told me that Mrs. Rodney Calahan and her husband had quarreled, the home had been closed, the servants discharged, the wife went to California and her husband swore that he would hunt down the man who had ruined his home and life.

"That was fourteen years ago. I've often wondered if Mr. Calahan was disappointed in his search for me. If Mr. Calahan is a very thorough reader of the daily papers he will see that I am dead, because yesterday I came across the body of a dead man on the beach and I put my coat on him. In the pocket was a suicide note. This morning I saw in the paper that I had drowned.

"For the last fourteen years I have been wandering aimlessly about the world. After this morning I thought I would start life anew, but, its too late now. I can't retract. I'm too far gone to come back. I've made an awful failure of things—wrecked a man's home. I am not so sorry for that, because I loved his wife. I still love her. But the child I killed and the girl—I never forget them. So I came here to end it all this evening."

While relating his story, Joe had been steadily gazing out over the water. Now he turned to his companion as if to ask, "Well, what do you think of it?" On turning he found himself looking into the muzzle of an automatic revolver. The man in the white duck trousers was standing now with his weapon leveled at Joe's head.

The next morning as a fisherman was hauling his nets he found entangled in them the bodies of two men. One wore a blue shirt, ragged pair of trousers, and a pair of old sport shoes. There was a bullet hole in his forehead. The other wore a blue coat, a pair of white duck trousers and in one hand he held a revolver, in the other a tattered old straw hat.

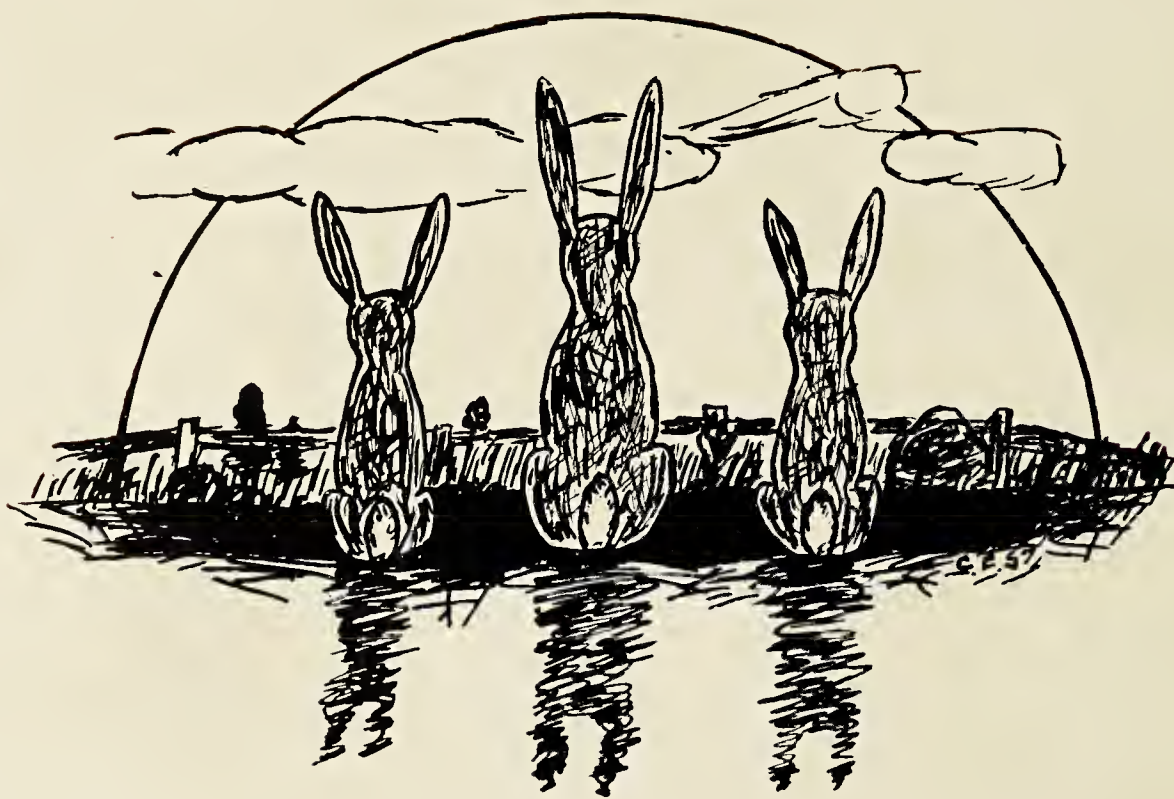
In searching to find out who the men were, the coroner found a letter which came from the inside pocket of the blue coat. It was addressed to "Mr. Rodney Calahan, 412 Broadway, New York City."

The post mark dated back exactly one month before the death of the two men. The letter read, "Roddie dear,

"When you receive this letter I will have passed out of your life forever. The gas jets are all on, the windows and doors are locked, all the cracks are stuffed with clothing. I am getting a terrible headache. Oh Roddie—."

—GEORGE SHELL, '27.

THE KRABBA



THE END

1927

AUTOGRAPHS



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